Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

MR. PARNELL is very ill.

DEMOCRATS are divided on the tariff.

WANTED -A new supply of war clouds for Europe.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND signed the interstate commerce bill.

THE Drummond tobacco warehouses, at St. Louis, were burned on Thursday night.

THE car stove got in its work as usual in the wreck at White River Junction on Saturday.

THE Alabama legislature has passed a constitutional amendment submission resolution, permitting the people to vote on the question of prohibition.

WEALTHY business men went to work in New York City last week and drove their own cart horses, the regular drivers having joined in the great strike.

SARAH BERNHARDT is growing fat. She is said to have filled every theatre in which she has recently played. Perhaps Humes' Hall would be too small for her.

The Philadelphia *Press* intimates that Judge Chas. A. Mayer is the handsomest man on the bench in Pennsylvania. This proves that the *Press* never saw Judge Munson.

SOME of the Washington Society people are giving entertainments on Sunday. This should be discountenanced by the better element of society and then it would become unpopular.

THAT vacant throne in Bulgaria is getting so dusty that ribald journals are suggesting that the new occupant, whoever he may be, will have to dust very soon after getting possession of it.

THE Brooklyn clerks who worked seventy-eight hours a week are agitating the question of closing all stores at 7 o'clock four nights in the week, at 9 on Monday and 11 on Saturday night.

THERE was an eclipse of the moon on Monday morning at 2.50 o'clock. We forgot to awake at that hour to look at it. On the 22d inst. the sun will be eclipsed, but Bellefonters, will not be benefitted by it as it is not visible in this section.

THE Prohibition Amendment bill has been passed by the Senate at Harrisburg with an unusual degree of promptness. All the votes for the bill were cast by Republican Senators and nearly all the opposition came from the Democrats.

IT is imperatively necessary to devise a more safe method of heating railroad cars than by stoves Of course, the cars must be heated, and it is strange that modern ingenuity cannot solve the problem. A fortune awaits the successful inventor.

SULLIVAN county only paid $359.70 bounty for the scalps of noxious animals and birds last year. In a region so wild and well fitted for game of this kind one would think that the scalp hunters would have a better exhibit. But, perhaps, they were looking for bigger game.

IN the House of representatives at Harrisburg on Monday the following bills were introduced: To amend the liquor license act of May 8, 1854, so as to provide for trial by jury before a license can be revoked for violation of law; to appropriate $50,000 to the state agricultural society; to provide that a verdict of jury shall be decided by a two-thirds vote of the jurors, and the legislative apportionment bill.

WILLIAM ROSS, a 15 year old lad living at Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, met his death in a shocking manner on Saturday last. He went with his employer, Michael Hawn, to Rockey Ridge mountain to get out some telegraph poles. They used a team of horses to drag the poles down hill. One of the poles came in contact with the horse which Ross was riding. The animal became uncontrollable and ran into the woods. Ross's head came in contact with a projecting limb and he was thrown from the horse unconcious He died from his injuries. Deceased was a son of John F. Ross.

A Growing Evil.

Every community has its peaceful business and social relations disturbed in one way or another. It may be by excessive indulgence in ways that are wicked, or by visitations of calamities inevitable, or by a lack of the proper spirit of enterprise that should characterize industrious citizens. It may be by a general prevalence of such circumstances as ever tend to hinder what, if let alone, would rise to the heighth of success. Or, it may be by "the common chat of gossips when they meet." The evil to which we wish briefly to refer, is one which has received little or no comment of late, but which, by reason of its rapid and unchecked growth, demands the bitterest kind of criticism worded so carefully and so pointedly that those who are fostering such an evil, will feel its force and realize the error of their ways. The chariot of time moves steadily onward riding down the many evils that obstruct its *successful* course, but, sooner than some are deprived of formidable existence, others begin to rise in their mighty power until their unhappy influences attain to such a point, that either the latter must be destroyed or the *happy* progress of time's chariot impeded.

Gossip, then, is the agency which today, in some localities, in every other respect peaceful and prosperous, is doing its secret work of wronging characters, destroying friendships, and changing peace and satisfaction into feud and disappointment. Often at the very moment when our would-be sages and chatting gossips think they are performing the best possible service to the friends in whom they may appear so intensely interested, they are effecting a diametrically opposite result and are making the object of their talk and meddlesomeness the more difficult to be accomplished. History tells of strongest friendships severed, of loftiest reputations maculated of fondest hopes blighted, by this popular gossip, and yet familiar as this fact is, many continue in their inexcusable practice, forgetting that in many instances, where they injure the interests of others, they do not to any great extent enhance their own. But we need not turn to history for illustration of the evil effects of gossip.

We have but to look about us and here and there behold the unfortunate victims of this growing evil There are two kinds of gossip: the one has no particular object in view, is indulged in only because nothing else suggests itself for conversation; the other arises from envy, spite or a malicious desire to see success turned into failure. Each kind has its numerous followers almost everywhere, and the sooner that a strong public sentiment is openly and forcibly arrayed against such an unhappy custom, the better will be the condition of all concerned.

The following conversation, overheard on the street, will illustrate one phase of this gossip question and it must serve as an illustration of the failings of very many indeed.

Lucy and Susie meet.

L—Why Susie how are you, where have you been and what have you been doing?

S—Oh, I haven't been doing much of anything. I left home early this afternoon to make calls on the girls and am just returning home. I was sorry not to find you in.

L—Well what did the girls have to say for themselves?

S—I can't say that they had much to say for themselves, but they all seemed to be very much concerned over John Underwood.

L—What about him?

S—I'll tell you—but you musn't repeat it.

L—Oh, no; won't breathe it to a soul.

S—Well-they think John is the most susceptible and fickle fellow about town-Mrs. Boliver said she had seen him walking up the street the other day with Fannie Stockton and that only yesterday her Willie remarked that Joe Smith had said that John had been out to see his sister on Tuesday night and stayed *half an hour* and then to cap the climax, she had seen him hand a hymn book to Ada Foltz in prayer meeting Friday night—and so he must be mashed on them all—

L—Well, it certainly does look that way, but I'm interested in another party just now. I do believe Jack Sturgis is engaged to Dottie Murray. I understood he sent her a very pretty card on Christmas; and I saw him with my own eyes taking her to one of the Sterling plays recently. And then, I heard he took her for oysters the other night.

S—Well really I think it would make an excellent match—don't you think so?

L—Well I—— but at this point the conversation was interrupted by the unexpected approach of the very heroes themselves of the story, who were given an angelic welcome. The gossips, determined to finish their comparison of notes later.

Gossipers, if your own experiences are pictured in this illustration, reflect seriously and reform, and thus assist in bridling the almost unruly tongue of gossip so often productive of great unhappiness in a community.

"If wisdom's ways you wisely seek,
Five things observe with care:
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And *how* and *when* and *where*.

BURKE.

A New Warning.

The presence of cholera on the South American continent seems to be established beyond dispute. What vagary of the epidemic led it to cross the ocean to that portion of the hemisphere, leaving the more taveled routes to our own continent, is mainly a matter of conjecture. But the fact that cholera is there is the vital one with reference to the question, what shall be done to prevent its reaching our own country?

It is evident that protection by quarantine is going to be doubly difficult from the various directions by which the epidemic may reach us. It can come by either the Atlantic or Pacific from east south or west. Indeed, it may be that it is too late to find protection in quarantine. Under the impression that the disease had halted in the Mediterranean basin, this country has practically left its quarantine regulations unenforced; and what assurance is there that Spanish or Mediterranean fruits have not already brought the microbes to this country?

Nevertheless, with the epidemic in South America we have a warning for vigilance in quarantine, and thoroughness of sanitary regulations that we cannot neglect. If with all the opportunities that have been given us for preparation, our cities are not so thoroughly cleaned up that no footing is afforded for the disease, it will be our fault.

Borough Elections.

All of the Republican ward meetings and the borough convention will be held on Saturday evening next. Republicans generally are requested to attend these meetings and participate in the duty of nominating tickets which will be elected on the Tuesday following. The call for these gatherings is published elsewhere, and the full and exact particulars can be learned by carefully reading it, which every citizen should do.

The ward meetings will be at 7 o'clock and the borough convention at 8. Citizens of the North ward will meet in Hon. John B. Linn's office, on the Diamond, where the convention will also be held. Citizens of the South ward will meet in J. H. McClure's harness shop on Bishop street and those of the West ward in Mr. John Anderson's restaurant room on High street.

It is unnecessary for us to remind republicans of the importance of the duty in which they are called upon to engage. All Republicans who desire the good of the party should attend and a very special effort should be put forth to make a wise selection. We have already indicated suitable candidates for some of the offices. Every post should be filled by a man who surely will win.

HON. LEONARD RHONE wants the people to elect United States Senators, and is endeavoring to induce the State legislature to request the national congress to amend the constitution in this respect. Indirectly, the people elect the senators, as they vote for gentlemen to perform the duty for them. But what Mr. Rhone desires is to have the people vote direct for U. S. Senator, and this we think would be a fine better way. Indeed, we believe that all elective offices should be balloted for directly by the people. We fail to see the advantage of the tedious, complicated system in vogue for several of the offices. The president of the United States should be elected in this manner.

IT is reported that a lot of Western editors are getting up a trip to Mexico. In the interest of the editorial brethren the scheme should be discouraged; but public information might be gained in view of the fact that if Western editors cannot triumph over Mexican beverages, all Anglo-Saxons must hereafter give that land a wide berth.

The State of Trade.

A feeling approaching an apprehension of higher prices is manifesting itself in trade, manufacturing and jobbing circles, throughout the Northwest as well as the middle and eastern sections of the country. The entire country dreads a speculative advance in values, and yet there are two powerful cliques endeavoring to so manipulate matters as to bring about this condition of things. The volume of business for the past week shows a sharp advance over the preceding week. Operations in all industrial and manufacturing channels are now expanding rapidly. The army of traveling agents are on the road between New York and San Francisco, and reported back by telegraph already an immense amount of business, and much of it is done, they say, at a slight advance over last season's prices. While this is gratifying to manufacturing and jobbing interests it is not satisfactory to the producing interests who have not as yet begun to realize a corresponding advance on their productions.

This inequality must be equalized and no doubt will be, but at present there are no evidences that it has set in. Millers at Minneapolis are storing flour for better prices. The foreign demand just at present is rather light. The wheat markets throughout the world are rather excited. The country has 73,000,000 bushels of wheat available for export. The probabilities are very strong for a foreign war in the spring and speculators are preparing to take advantage of it and to that end are endeavoring to keep the American farming interests in the dark through the leading newspapers.

Business is reported improving all over the West where traffic is possible. Wool has advanced in price all over the country and textile goods are moving up a little on account of the rushing in of heavy orders from retailers. Carpets are quiet owing to last year's overstocking. Knit goods of all kinds are scarce and factories are working full time. All of the woolen and worsted mills are crowded with orders in the New England and Middle States and generally speaking the textile manufacturing interests are in excellent shape.

A Good Showing.

The statement of receipts and expenditures of Centre County which has been circulated in supplement form in all but two of the newspapers of this county, is a full and complete synopsis of the business of the county for the year just ended. It is not only clear and complete, but also very satisfactory in the evidences it shows of careful management of county affairs. The year closed with the county out of debt and a handsome balance in the treasury. The estimated expenses of the current year are not much in excess of the available assets already due, to say nothing of the annual income. This should leave a balance still larger in the treasury at the end of the year. We are glad that the county officials are men who will attend to the affairs of the county with the same care and shrewdness with which they manage their own business. With such examples of good management as have been shown in recent years in this county, we see no reason why it should not have a continuing and very great prosperity.

A Suggestion.

The rescue of a robber from detectives, on the cars between Pittsburg and Cleveland, as related in the telegram of Saturday, is suggestive. By careful management such slaughter of brave men and defiance of law might be avoided. The railroad companies should offer a better way to convey prisoners with safety. There should be a special car used exclusively by prisoners and their captives, or if that is impossible a guard should be placed at each car in which there are such persons and no one who carries a deadly weapon should be permitted to enter. This would render it impossible to rescue a prisoner, and would greatly aid the course of justice. There are entirely too many deeds of outlawry committed on the cars, and it well becomes the railroad companies to afford better police protection.

THE receivers of the Reading railroad company are anxious to sell or lease the eight furnaces of the Coal and Iron company not now in operation. One of the furnaces is at Harrisburg, and another is located on the James river six miles from Richmond. The other six are scattered through the coal region.

Why Matthews was Rejected.

The Democrats will seek to make political capital because the Senate rejected Matthews, a colored man, who was nominated to succeed Frederick Douglass as recorder of deeds in the District of Columbia. To prevent any misrepresentation of facts, we publish the substance of the message which the Senate sent to the President with their rejection.

The President attempts to justify the renomination of Matthews by stating—First. "That the fitness of the nominee has been demonstrated." Second "That previous opposition to his appointment among the citizens of the district has largely subsided." Third. "That he desires in this way to tender just recognition and good faith toward our colored fellow citizen." It is sufficient answer to the first two reasons alleged to say that neither could have been applicable when Matthews was appointed in August immediately after the adjournment of the senate, for at that time his fitness had not been demonstrated, nor had their been any interval for local opposition to subside. Until suggested by the President the senate was not aware that the question of "just recognition or good faith to our colored fellow citizens" was involved in the question; and it has never before been urged that persons nominated for an office should be confirmed or rejected because he was black or because he was white. The senate, however, in view of the message of the President, cannot forbear to apprise him, since he has raised race issues, that Frederick Douglass was, it is understood, requested to resign the office of recorder of deeds in the District of Columbia in order that James C. Matthews might be appointed to the place.

The devotion of the president to the political and civil advancement of the colored race might have been equally attested and "good faith" might have been as strongly evidenced by the retention of Douglass in the office whose duties he was discharging to the satisfaction of the people, unless it is to be understood "just recognition" is to be tendered only to those members of that race who are supposed to entertain the particular political qualifications. In such a case the issue of race disappears and the test is politics. The senate has no official information other than that contained in the message of the president whether Matthews is white or black. He is admitted to be a citizen of New York. The office to which he is nominated is strictly local. The compensation for the performance of its duties is not paid by the government, but mainly by the citizens of the district having papers to be recorded therein. His confirmation is opposed with substantial unanimity by the citizens of the district without regard to color, politics or occupation. The just principles of self-government, as well as the declarations of both political parties, justify their desire that the duties of the office of recorder of deeds should be performed by some resident of the district acceptable to those whose property is to be affected by his acts, and who pay the entire expense of its administration.

THE word-building craze is now having a great run in England. A single word, or a phrase, or a meaningless series of letters is propounded, and the aim is to make out of these materials the largest possible number of English words. In a combination like "Humblotan Vicarage" for instance, a thousand words may be found. There are entrance fees and prizes for the successful, and it has vastly superseded the spelling bee for picking up pennies for the churches.

THE latest scheme for disposing of the surplus is suggested by the fact that the snow is six feet deep in Yellowstone Park. The propriety of moving the park to a milder climate so that excursionists can get the benefit of it all year round, is evidently available for relieving the Treasury of its plethora.

THE Senate, on Friday, passed a bill making it unlawful for any member of congress to act as attorney in opposition to the United States, or for any subsidized railroad company if the management of that company is being examined by congress.

MME. BOUCICAULT, of Paris, has given her employes a pension fund of over $1,000,000 for the benefit of those who have been in her service over twenty years, that is, provided the men are 50 and the women 45 years old.

GENERAL NOTES.

The Canadian Parliament will meet on April 7.

Blue birds and robins have appeared in Midland Park, N. J.

There is a newspaper in Dakota for every 1200 population.

Nearly $25 000,000 worth of candy was made in California during the last year.

In Kentucky last year nearly 5,000,000 bushels more of corn were raised than in 1885.

Meadville is trying to raise $25,000 to be expended in inducing manufactories to locate in that place.

It is reported that a number of live grasshoppers were caught near Corry, Erie county, Pa., the other day.

Verdi has received from King Humbert, of Italy, the grand cordon of the Order of St. Maurizio and St. Lazzaro.

Cornelius Discroll, of Lower Cove N. S., is 101 years old, and hale and hearty. He eats well and daily does light work.

In attempting to enter the canal at Menasha, Wis. a 150-pound sturgeon grounded on a sandbar and was captured.

San Francisco boasts of having 300 young unmarried women, each and every one of whom is heiress to at least $500,000.

At a temperance revival recently held in Wolcott, Wayne county, N. Y., between 1,500 and 2,000 persons signed the pledge.

Near Toronto is being constructed the first steel steamer ever built in Canada. The engines, however, are being made in Scotland.

Queen Victoria will go to Aix-les-Bains at Easter for three weeks, accompanied by the Princess Beatrice and Prince Henry of Battenburg.

The New Orleans *Picayune* recently celebrated its semi-centennial. In honor of the event it printed on its first page a fac simile of its first issue.

The late Sergeant Ballantine had the illusion that he was a master of whist, whereas, according to Mr. Labouchere, he played the game execrably.

The snow is disappearing so rapidly in the Maine woods that lumbermen are alarmed, fearing that spring has come and their season will be cut short.

General Spinner, whose pleasing pothooks graced so many million greenbacks, celebrated his 85th birthday anniversary at Jacksonville, Fla., a few days ago.

Lord Charles Beresford has been credited with enriching the English langnage with the word "Flagwagging." It means the act of the wag who jokes about the flag.

In Brazil, Sarah Bernhardt received $80,976, an average of $3,239 at each performance, and in the Argentine Republic she received $184,549, an average at each of $5,918.

Discussing the problem of disposing of telegraph and other electric wires, the London *Standard* remarks that in American cities they are run along the streets "on ornamental poles."

Rossini's ashes have been transferred from Paris to the Church of Santa Croce, Florence, and a subscription for a monument above them has been opened, King Humbert beginning it with $1,000.

While Captain Cameron, of Portland, Ore., was walking on a dock the other morning smoking, a ball from some unknown rifleman struck his pipe, carrying it all away except a little bit between his teeth.

Poets are more appreciated now than of old. It is pleasing to reflect that though the poet Homer begged his bread in seven cities, the poet Ibsen has just received a complimentary dinner of 180 covers in Berlin.

In Harborville, N. S., on the Bay of Fundy, there are living 90 persons over 70 years of age. Of these there are 20 couples who have been married 50 years or more; and of these, five of the husbands are brothers.

Lord Wolseley has just lost one brother, an army surgeon, and has two surviving, Burke's Peerage to the contrary notwithstanding. One is an Adjutant General in Bengal and the other a squatter in Australia.

J. J. Johnson, who was seriously wounded while helping bear Stonewall Jackson off the field of Chancellorsville, is still living at Fluvanna, Va., and his fellow ex-Confederates are thinking of giving him some public recognition.

Albert Nickerson, a 12-year-old lad of Sag Harbor, daily sits down to the table with his father and mother, grandfather and grandmother, and great grandfather and two great grandmothers, when the family gathers together at meal time.

The Earl of Carnarvon has just been publishing some spicy papers in which, like a true Englishman, he eloquently grumbles and complains that the coast and river defences of England are shamefully deficient in modern cannon of high caliber.

Pere Lachaise is to have a crematory. The works were begun some months ago, but were afterward suspended, owing to the death of M. Bartet, the chief engineer of the public parks. The crematory will probably be completed about midsummer.

Brazilian and Chilian papers recommend coca as one of the best remedies for cholera. It is said this leaf was used with marvelous success during the Paraguayan war. It is not the coca of commerce, but the leaf of a shrub something like tobacco, with the addition of some wood ashes or lime.

Poetry.

THE UNKNOWN FACE.

Across the miles that stretch between,
Through days of gloom or glad sunlight,
There shines a face I have not seen,
Which yet doth make my world more bright

He may be near, he may be far,
Or near or far I cannot see,
But faithful as the morning star,
He yet shall rise and come to me.

What though fate leads us separate ways
The world is round and time is fleet,
A journey of a few brief days
And face to face we two shall meet.

Shall meet beneath God's arching skies,
While suns shall blaze, or stars shall gleam,
And, looking in each other's eyes,
Shall hold the past as but a dream.

But round and perfect and complete,
Life like a star shall climb the height
As we two press with willing feet,
Together toward the infinite.

And still behind the space between,
As back of dawns the sunbeams play,
There shines the face I have not seen,
Whose smile shall wake my world to-day.

HOW IT CAME ABOUT.

We are sitting after waltzing,
On the stairs.
He, before I could forbid it,
Stole a rose, ere yet I missed it,
And as tenderly he kissed it,
Swiftly in his pocket hid it,
Unawares.

We were talking, after waltzing,
On the stairs.
I had said that he should rue it,
And a lecture I intended
Which I think he apprehended;
I was kissed before I knew it,
Unawares.

We were silent after waltzing,
On the stairs.
I had stormed with angry feeling,
But he spoke love, never heeding,
And my eyes fell 'neath his pleading,
And my depth of love revealing,
Unawares.

THE RIGHT ROAD.

I have lost the road to happiness——
Does any one know it pray?
I was dwelling there when the moon was fair,
But somehow I wandered away.

I saw rare treasures in scenes of pleasures.
And ran to pursue them, when lo!
I had lost the path to happiness
And I knew not whither to go.

I have lost the way to happiness——
Oh, who will lead me back?
Turn off from the highway of selfishness
To the right—up duty's track!

Keep straight along and you can't go wrong
For as sure as you live, I say
The fair, lost fields of happiness
Can only be found that way.

Our Story Teller.

The Finger-End

[Continudd.]

"Have you forgotten how like a thief I rifled his pockets of the key of that iron safe, and then when he slept crept into his room and put it back where I had taken it from? If it had not been for me he would have caught you at the work. Do you not remember how I came in and found you there, almost on the spot where you now stand, trembling, half-fainting, and warned you to hide behind the screen, as he was on the stairs? Without my aid you would never have been able to gain possession of the diamond he intended for her."

"Diamond!" she said. "You, too, speak of a diamond. What diamond? I know nothing of it. Never saw it."

"Did you not take it from the safe?" he asked in tones of astonishment.

"No," she replied in a cold sneering tone. "How little you know! It was to see if there were any letters of hers hidden there that I went to the safe. It was because I was jealous, because I—I loved him in spite of all. By the way," she added after a moment's pause, and hurriedly, "you found me almost fainting, you say, when you burst into the room. I have thought of that since. Why did you come in with a false alarm? It was a false alarm, I believe, and you gave it, knowingly."

"I may confess to that now. I wanted an excuse to be with you—to help you."

"You would have done so by watching outside. You mean you would spy my actions. I owe you a lifelong hatred for that morning's work."

"Me," he gasped. "Why?"

She stretched towards him her right hand, the hand on which she always wore a glove.

"There were no letters in the safe, such as I sought for—nothing that I expected to find. On your sudden entrance into the room, fearing that my husband had returned, that I was discovered, I dashed down the iron lid of the safe in my fright. In doing so I caught the little finger of my hand in and cut it off at the first joint. It was almost severed from my hand. In my terror of being discovered by my husband, I, quick as thought, tore what yet held me prisoner away. That is why you found me in a tremble, almost fainting—deadly sick. When I got you out of the room—when you had played your clever trick, I opened the safe once more and removed the mangled fragment of my hand. This is a secret that I have kept hitherto from every soul, a secret that I had intended to carry with me and bury in the grave, and it is you who have dragged it from me—to what end?"

He was staggered, rendered speechless by this outbreak.

"I would have lost both my hands rather than this should have occurred;" he said in a tone which, if not that of genuine feeling, was at any rate a good imitation; "how can I hope you to forgive me? You must hate me."

"You are right," she said with a bitter laugh; "I do. What else do you expect? No, because you have indirectly helped to cripple me, but I can read your poor greedy nature. I can see through this sham love nonsense. I value you for what you are—a servant, and as one I will pay you for the services you have rendered me."

His face was deathly white; his teeth close set. With two strides he reached the spot where she stood, and a moment after had caught her in his arms.

"You must listen! You shall not treat me in this way. You led me on, and now I swear by Heaven, I love you, and cannot live without you!"

But with an almost superhuman strength she wrenched herself from his grasp, striking him a savage blow in the face, and rushing towards the bell, rang it furiously.

Mr. Chawles and a fellow-servant came in answer to the loud summons.

"Let this person take what things belong to him and leave this house within an hour. Any claim he may have against me he can make through my solicitor."

Without a word Craven crept away, crestfallen, humiliated. Within an hour's time he had left the house.

teau and left the house, carrying it with him, not staying to bid anyone good-bye.

But before he left he found time to write these lines, which he left for Lady Fordyce:

"It is well that you should know how it was that Massoni learnt the full particulars of your husband's intrigue with the opera-dancer. It was I who told him all!"

CHAPTER XIV.

"LET ME GO!"

It was a foggy night, and the mist lay thick over the river and the marshy ground around. On the line the trains were all behind time, and every now and then fog-signals might be heard, then the jingling of the telegraph-bell, whilst the porters wandered hopelessly up and down the platforms of the railway-station, peering into the inscrutable darkness.

"You'll get yourself run over if you aren't careful," said a porter to a dowdily-dressed woman, seemingly somewhat the worse for drink—the "Aunty" of one of the earlier chapters of this history, and the same person the policeman had spoken to after the coroner's inquest.

"Oh, I'll take care of myself," she replied. "I know what I'm doing, and what I'm saying. And now, then, young man, who are you?"

A man with a portmanteau it was, who turned hastily and faced her, then started back and tried to drag himself from her grasp.

"No, you don't, Joseph Sweeney, *alias* Cuthbert Craven, or whatever you may call yourself, not till I have spoken my mind. Not till I have told you the coward, dastard, liar, and murderer that you are. I've been to my poor child's inquest to-day. She lies there up in the town, waiting a pauper's grave. What are you waiting for? Your turn has not come yet, I suppose."

"Let me go," he cried.

"Wait a while, I've not done with you. I want my revenge."

"Curse you, leave go!" he cried, and shook her roughly from him.

But in freeing himself his foot slipped upon the flag-stones, made greasy by the mist, and he toppled over on the line. At that moment was heard the shrill scream of a coming engine, and two eyes of red fire gleamed through the fog.

A wild outcry arose, and a desperate effort was made—too late to stop the train. When they picked Cuthbert Craven up he was dead enough.

CHAPTER XV.

"GRIPPER ISN'T IN THIS."

Six months later Mr. Greengraves, passing by the old house in the Fulham lane, bowed to Mrs. Gee standing at the gate.

"Ah, that's you, sir?" she asked; "won't you step in?"

He said he would, and presently added that he would like to look over the house, which Mrs. Gee told him was in a few days to be emptied, and the furniture sold off. Going a tour of inspection, he was left by himself for some minutes in the library, and there seated himself in front of the famous safe.

"It was a deuced strange thing about that diamond," said he. "Where could it have got to?"

As he uttered the last words half-aloud, the last ray of the setting sun shone on some glittering object on the top edges of a book on a shelf close at hand.

Greengraves sprang towards it with an exclamation of joy and astonishment. The book was a Bible, on which the dust lay thick. The glittering object, which somehow had lodged there when jerked out of the safe, was the long-lost diamond.

As soon as Greengraves could get out of the house he did, and made all haste to the omnibus with the precious stone safe in his waistcoat-pocket. Such a hurry was he in that he slipped his foot getting up and nearly put his knee out.

"Gripper isn't in this," said he.

The first thing he did on reaching his lodgings was to feel in his pocket. The diamond was gone!

It must have fallen out when he slipped his foot getting up. He took a cab and rushed back to Fulham, but the journey was a useless one.

What ultimately become of the missing jewel he never heard; nor have I, who tell this story, any idea. And after all what does it matter? It could have brought no one good luck.

The Haunted Room.

CHAPTER I.

"Swindon! Stop here twenty minutes, miss," said the guard of the train, putting his head in at the carriage window, and I debated with myself whether or not to leave my seat.

I longed for a cup of tea, but I was so nervous about this, the first long railway journey I had ever taken alone, and then I was conscious that I had been crying and looked a fright.

I had cried on leaving my widowed mother that morning, and I had continued crying when I reflected that I was going amongst entire strangers to take a governess's situation. I was going to Yoxley Hall, to the Hon. Mrs. Rossel, to teach a little girl, aged ten, and that was all I knew about my future.

Hesitating, as I looked from the carriage window and saw the people passing and repassing, I noticed one couple who interested me immensely; I put them down as lovers. She was young and showily handsome, that is to say, she had shining yellow hair that you could see at any distance, beautiful pink-and-white complexion, and very blue eyes; she had a slender tall figure, clad in a sealskin coat edged with delicious fur, with a dainty brown-velvet hat above, and the skirts of a dress to match peeping from beneath it; she had dainty gloves and massive bracelets, and altogether I felt that she was somebody worthy of walking, as she was doing, by the side of the most handsome aristocratic-looking young man I ever beheld.

Then I glanced down at my modest black jacket and dress, my solitary bangle, and my second-rate gloves, and felt that I was nobody; no distinguished-looking gentleman would ever stroll proudly about with me upon a railway-platform or elsewhere.

"How much longer do we wait here, Hermon?" the lady asked of her companion as they paused outside my carriage.

"Fifteen minutes," responded he, taking out his watch; and I, hearing that, thought I would have a cup of tea after all, so I tried to let myself out, but the handle was stiff, and the gentleman caught sight of me struggling with it.

"Allow me," he said, raising his hat and conquering my difficulties by one twist.

"Thank you," said I in terrible confusion, skipping out and never noticing that I had dropped my muff.

He picked it up and handed me it with a smile, and I, in perfectly crimson embarrassment now, thought, as I met that bewitching smile and his deep, dark, laughing eyes, that his companion was more to be envied than any woman I had ever seen.

"What a deliciously pretty little girl," I heard him say to her as I hurried towards the refreshment-room.

"Do you think so? She is not very competent to travel alone," was the disparaging answer; "that is all I noticed about her."

I saw no more of them until in fear and trepidation I alighted at the end of my journey; then I perceived that, upon the little country platform, they had alighted too.

A servant in livery was touching his hat to the gentleman as he received instructions about the luggage; the lady was standing negligently by, while dress-boxes and baskets were showered from the van.

"One would think you had come from the end of the world, Flora," the young man said, amusedly surveying the piles of luggage; then noticing me, as I peered for my couple of trunks, asked courteously: "Can I do anything to assist you?"

"No, thank you; the porter will get me a fly," replied I, again much confused.

"You are developing into a veritable knight-errant, Hermon," sneered his companion. "Since when have you taken to addressing every girl you see at a station?"

"Not every one. But she is at our own station, don't you know; and she looks, poor little girl, as if she was not used to much traveling."

"She certainly looks as if she never traveled before in her life. I wonder those kind of people don't have themselves labelled."

I had to wait for my modest fly until they had rolled away in a barouche and pair; then I was jolted two miles to Yoxley Hall; and I was kept waiting for some time in a room alone before I saw the Hon. Mrs Rossel.

She came in then just for a few minutes—a tall, handsome, and intensely cold woman.

"I hope you had a pleasant journey, Miss Lucas. You will like some tea after your cold drive. If you will follow me, we shall find it and your little pupil in the schoolroom, I think."

We found more.

When I stepped timidly in after Mrs. Rossel's velvet train, I saw my handsome fellow-traveler stretched upon a couch before the fire and the tea-table.

"Hermon," said Mrs. Rossel in tones of anything but satisfaction, "what are you doing here?"

"Kindly having tea with May, mother. Is that toast nearly done?" addressing the little girl, who was burning bread and her face before the fire.

"You must go now, Hermon. You will find tea in the drawing-room. Miss Lucas has come to take care of May now."

"How do you do, Miss Lucas?" he asked, bowing, then taking my hand in a warm friendly grasp, while he actually, I thought, looked pleased to see me.

They were the first looks and words of welcome I had had this dreary day, and my heart went out to him for them.

"I had no idea when I saw you at the station that you were bound for here," he added, making pleasant conversation.

"Are you coming, Hermon?" his mother inquired coldly, waiting at the door.

"Presently. I must eat this toast May has blackened expressly for me. Miss Lucas, come to the fire; you must be cold."

He drew a chair forward, and talked about the trains and the weather, and laughed and joked with May, until I felt nearly at home, and poured out the tea bravely.

But while we were so indulging, the door opened, and the beautiful girl with the fair hair entered.

Putting on a smile, she shook hands with me, saying:

"I am come to make friends, Miss Lucas. I am Miss Rossel, a niece of Mrs. Rossel's, and I am often here."

"Yes, I wish you were not," muttered May, from her position on the hearth.

"So I hope we shall see a good deal of each other. Now if you have finished tea, I will take you to your room before I dress for dinner," moving towards the door.

"You are a disturbing element, Flora," said her cousin languidly. "Here we are enjoying the social cup of tea, and you bring in distracting thoughts of a dinner that has hardly begun to be cooked yet. Your greediness spoils a moment of perfect peace."

"You are a spoilt boy," laughed she, passing her little jewelled hand over his smooth dark head. "Very well, then, I will be sociable too!" sinking down in a graceful brown velvet heap at his very feet. "Run and fetch another cup, May; no, don't ring, I know how slowly that school-room bell is answered."

"You are always wanting to be waited upon!" muttered May rebelliously, as she started.

"Oh hush, dear!" said I gently.

"Yes, I hope you will teach her better manners, Miss Lucas. Hermon, where do the hounds meet to-morrow? Oh, and is Ruby's cough better?"

She went on chattering to him about things I knew nothing of, and she looked so lovely in her negligent attitude, with her face upturned in the firelight, that I thought he must be more than human if he could resist such fascination. But he turned from it once to ask me.

"Do you ride, Miss Lucas?"

"Yes," I said; "I love it better than anything."

"Oh, that is right. You must have some rides here then."

"Have you had much practice, Miss Lucas?" Miss Rossel turned to me gravely. "Everybody thinks she can ride, I know, but unless she is properly taught——"

"I have ridden since I was five years old," I said modestly. "I think I was properly taught."

"We will prove it," smiled Mr. Rossel. "May shall have a holiday, and——"

But his cousin stopped him reproachfully: "Don't be absurd, Hermon. Now, Miss Lucas, are you ready to come with me?"

"I will come too," said May.

"What room is Miss Lucas going to have, Flora?" as we went into the corridor.

"The Grey One."

"The Grey One! Oh, what a shame—oh, she ought not to have that!"

"Don't be silly, May. What a goosey child you are!"

"I am not a goosey child. But it is very unkind of you to put poor Miss Lucas into that room—just because she does not know."

"May, if you say another word, you will be punished." Miss Rossel spoke in a whisper, but my ears were unfortunately quick. "Aunt Lucie says she will have the room occupied, and if you say one syllable to frighten Miss Lucas, remember, you shall be put into it yourself."

"I would not. I would sit in the school-room all night."

"Absurd! Now, Miss Lucas, do you think you will be comfortable?"

A spacious square room; a cheerful fire burning in a large grate; an old-fashioned, cosy-looking four-post bedstead, with perhaps rather mournful hangings, around it; antique, handsome furniture, amid which my modest trunks looked strange, panelled walls, with gilded mirrors let into some of them—that was what Miss Rossel opened the door upon; and but for the whispers I had overheard, I should have considered it a picture of comfort and luxury. But those whispers had aroused my natural timidity, and May's big grave eyes, as she stood in the doorway and gazed around, did not reassure it.

"You will find your way back to the school-room when you wish," said Miss Rossel, and withdrew, taking my pupil with her.

"Did you sleep comfortably?" asked May on the following morning; and I answered truly:

"Yes."

"Well, I hope you will every night; but it is a shame to put you in the room. Nurse and Sarah both say so."

"What is the matter with the room, May?"

"Promise you won't say one word if I tell you—promise you won't say a word to my mother, because she has put you there because you don't know about it, and if any one says a word about the ghost she hates them; but yours is the haunted room, Miss Lucas."

I felt my face growing as awed as May's, as I heard the silly words:

"Haunted by what, May?"

I tried to laugh.

"By the ghost," in a portentous whisper. "Nurse once almost saw it."

That "almost" encouraged me.

"By what ghost, May?"

"By a tall white lady, I think she is with long white hair and only one hand. She comes out of one of those cupboards, and I don't know what she does, for nurse luckily did not quite see her; she says if she had it would have killed her."

I began to feel my fears evaporating.

"And is that all?" I asked.

"I don't know any more. I dare not ask my mother, because she is so cross if any one mentions the ghost; but I believe the tall white lady killed somebody, and that is how she lost her hand."

"Now let us talk about your lessons, May."

But May wanted to talk about something else.

"How do you like my cousin Flora?" she inquired.

"I think she is very pretty," I replied guardedly.

"I don't; she is not half so pretty as you," with much decision; "but I'll tell you something else if you promise not to tell, Miss Lucas," sinking her voice to a whisper: "Flora wants to marry my brother Hermon."

"Your brother wants to marry her, you mean."

"No, he doesn't. She wants to marry him because he is so rich, you know; all this place belongs to him, and nurse says——"

But I suppressed nurse's sayings for lessons.

May and I went down to the drawing-room for an hour after dinner that evening. I wore my best black velveteen, with some white flowers on the square-cut neck, and short sleeves, and I felt very shabby and dowdy when I saw Miss Rossel in crimson and lace, with a train half as long as the room.

She was sitting near her cousin, laughing and talking in her animated manner, but on our entrance he came forward and greeted us.

"Well, little May, and what are we all going to do to amuse ourselves?" asked he.

"Can you play accompaniments nicely, Miss Lucas?" asked Miss Rossel; "because if you can, I will sing your favorite, 'Some Day,' Hermon," with a killing glance over her shoulder.

She sang powerfully and correctly in a high hard soprano, destitute of all natural expression, and I wondered if that were the style of music Mr. Rossel, who was listening with an expression of endurance rather than of enjoyment, loved.

"Do you sing, Miss Lucas?" he inquired abruptly, after his cousin had finished her second difficult Italian song.

"You don't look as if you did," said she calmly. "May, you are always stepping on my dress."

"No, I only play," I said sorrowfully.

"Well, will you play something while Miss Rossel rests? I think you have overstrained your voice, Flora," said Mr. Rossel.

"What kind of music do you care for?" I timidly addressed Mrs. Rossel, but her son answered promptly:

"I will come and choose," and he came to the piano and chose, and listened while I played dreamy airs of Beethoven and Mendelssohn; then he brought his flute and accompanied me exquisitely.

"It is a great treat to hear your playing, Miss Lucas," he said, looking at me with that irresistible smile of his.

"I am so glad you like it," I answered fervently.

"Nobody who cared for music could do otherwise, could they, Flora?" turning to his cousin, who was bending over the music on the table.

"I only care for singing myself, unless the playing is very superior," she answered coldly.

"We must have some practice, Miss Lucas," said the master of the house; and as I colored, not liking to refuse, and not daring to accept his proposal, I met Miss Rossel's eyes.

I had no idea those cold blue eyes could hold so much expression; they darkened and glowed with a something so like hatred, that I felt myself grow cold with fear.

"I think it is time May went to bed," I said, rising nervously and bidding Mrs. Rossel good-night.

"Then when shall we have a practice?" Mr. Rossel asked, opening the door for me and looking at me the while.

"Oh, never, please," I said, meeting his glance with my own frightened and imploring, and leaving him with surprise on his handsome face.

CHAPTER II.

One day as May and I came in from a walk, a riding-party were starting out from the Hall. Miss Rossel, in an exquisite habit, was standing with her hand on her cousin's shoulder, and her glance directed towards the horses whose rein he held.

"I cannot ride her, indeed, Hermon dear. She looks perfectly vicious to-day. Let me have Dewdrop, the others can start while the saddles are being changed, and we can soon overtake them."

"She wants to ride with Hermon alone," said May in an undertone to me. "She does not like Miss Braham, the dark girl on the grey horse. Nurse said because she saw her once talking to Hermon——"

"Hush, dear!"

"What nonsense, Flora!" said Mr. Rossel impatiently. "Cora is as free from vice as any lamb; she is a little fresh, that is all. Come, jump up!"

"I won't. Do you want to kill your cousin?" affectedly.

"Miss Lucas, you can ride, you say—should you be afraid to mount this horse?" Mr. Rossel turned to me suddenly with annoyance on his face.

"Indeed I should not," I said, stroking the pretty bay's head admiringly.

"Have you a habit? Could you be ready in five minutes?" he asked, still speaking impatiently.

"Yes, do, Miss Lucas; I will be quite good with nurse," chimed in May; and, forgetful of everything but the chance of a breezy gallop once again, I flew upstairs and put on my habit.

It was the old habit in which I had scoured the fields and moors around our country home before my father died; how at home in it I felt as I sprang upon the pretty bay's back, and gathered up reins once again in my hand!

Miss Rossel, mounted upon a sober-looking chestnut, her cousin on a splendid black, and a timid fair little man upon a piebald animal, were waiting for me.

"Let me introduce Mr. Laurence to you, Miss Lucas," said Flora Rossel, indicating the little fair man. "He will take care you don't break your neck if you do just as he tells you."

But whatever Mr. Laurence was essaying to tell me was lost by a sudden rearing of my impatient bay; then a plunging to right and left, and so I let her have her head down the avenue, and she darted forward.

"I see you know what you are about," said Mr. Rossel's voice close at my side. "You have her under control, have not you?"

"Oh, perfectly. Can she jump?" looking longingly at a fair stretch of grass with a quick-set hedge beyond.

"Try her," smiled he.

So I put her head at it, and she and the black alighted side by side like two birds over the hedge—side by side they kept even pace along the field beyond, and over the next railing and ditch.

Never had I such a charming ride as that one; it was like enchantment, and with the soft breeze in my face, the rapid and exhilarating motion, the delightful companionship, I forgot Mr. Laurence's and Miss Rossel's very existence—I forgot that I was a governess—I forgot that life held anything in the world like sorrows, or proprieties, or mistakes—forgot everything but pleasure, and my cheeks glowed, and my eyes sparkled, and my spirits rose until my tongue ran gaily on, as if I had known Mr. Rossel all my life; and he, looking admiringly at me, talking as if he enjoyed everything I said, rode close at my side, over the breezy moor, over hedge and ditch and fence, then with slackened speed along quiet lanes, until we reached home again in the twilight, and I had never seen Mr. Laurence, or Miss Rossel, or anyone of the party since we started.

"Oh, it has been delicious!" I said with a great sigh of enjoyment as Mr. Rossel helped me down.

"I think so," he replied with a long look. "We must have many more such rides."

"Oh, how kind and good of you!"

"And unselfish?" detaining my fingers as he laughed.

"Yes, very unselfish of you to leave all your other friends and come with me," warmly.

"Do you understand unselfishness to mean doing the thing one likes best in the world?"

"No, of course not," confusedly.

"Then I am not unselfish, I fear, Miss Lucas—not unselfish in this case, at any rate."

"You are very kind," I stammered, coloring wildly under his glance, and he laughed again as I ran away.

Just as the school room tea was over, Miss Rossel entered in a black velvet dinner-dress, with pearls upon her bare neck and arms, and a look of utmost gravity upon her face.

Shutting the door cautiously after May, who was leaving the room, she began:

"I have come as a friend to speak a few warning words to you, Miss Lucas. You are very young, I believe?"

"Only eighteen," I answered, with my heart sinking from its late too high position.

"And very inexperienced and unsophisticated, I hope, or you certainly could not have done the improper thing—made yourself the laughing-stock—you did this afternoon.

"If you did it through ignorance and will faithfully promise me that nothing of the kind shall ever occur again, I will keep it secret from my aunt, because I am sorry for and like you; but unless you can faithfully give me this promise, Miss Lucas, I must tell her all and leave her to decide if you are fit to be a governess to any little girl. You do not wish to leave her?"

"What did I do so dreadful?" I faltered, turning red and white, and hot and cold, at the idea of leaving Yoxley Hall.

"Surely you are not stupid enough to have to ask me that. Do you think it was a proper thing for any governess to leave her pupil and dash off for a ride without permission at a gentleman's invitation only? Do you think it was a proper thing for any lady to do, to leave the whole of the party, and tear across country, compelling one gentleman to accompany her?"

"Indeed, I never compelled—I never even asked, or thought Mr. Rossel would come too," I broke in eagerly.

She smiled in the height of scorn.

"Was he likely to let his pet mare be ridden to death by a bad rider like you without looking after her? You knew very well, Miss Lucas, that when you dashed over that hedge my cousin would come too."

"Indeed, and indeed——"

"It was the most forward thing I ever saw done; but still, because you are so young, and so silly, and so unaccustomed to good society, I will excuse you this once.

"Of course you have made yourself a laughing-stock among all the men here—my cousin first and foremost, and they can have very little respect for you."

Was he laughing at me? Had he no respect for me?

I colored deepest crimson at the thought, and I said unhappily:

"I promise you, Miss Rossel, it shall never occur again."

"That is right; then on this condition I will not tell my aunt what would certainly make her turn you away without any testimonials. And without testimonials from your first, how could you obtain another situation?

"Do you see? governesses cannot be too careful—men are always ready to amuse themselves with them if they are silly enough to let them. But if you want to get married, Miss Lucas——" turning suddenly as she reached the door.

"I don't want to get married," cried I indignantly.

She smiled as one who knew better, and continued, heedless of my interruption:

"You should quietly encourage a plain honest man like Mr. Laurence. He is in want of a wife; he has—yes, really—come home from India on purpose to find one, and he was quite willing to pay you attention this afternoon if you had not made such a goose of yourself.

"However, I dare say that, if you play your cards well, you may have a chance of catching him even yet."

"A chance! Play my cards well!" I echoed in hottest indignation. "Miss Rossel, if I am silly and unsophisticated, and—and forward, as you think, I am not the kind of girl to try and catch anybody. I would rather live and die single a thousand times."

"Indeed! I thought you were trying very hard to catch this afternoon," she said, with a significance that made my blood boil, and then she left me.

I had so much to think of that night when I went to bed that I forgot to inspect my cupboards as usual before putting my light out.

Indeed the rumor of the ghost had nearly faded from my mind, and I gave no remembrance of it never crossed me as I hurried my self about Miss Rossel's instructions.

Did Mr. Rossel think——, a fat thought! that I wanted to catch him—that I was angling for a husband?

Indeed, and indeed I would prove to him differently, and so saying, I fell asleep.

It seemed to me then I had only been asleep for a few minutes (as it might have been a few hours) when I woke up suddenly, and the idea that aroused me was that somebody was in the room, still remembered I had locked my door securely; but still I was sure of it—I was not, as I had been, alone.

I sat up in bed, and peered through the darkness and listened—trying to see, nothing to hear.

I sank down again upon my pillows, and tried to compose my trembling self, and my beating heart, and close my eyes, on them would open again; and then crossing the dark room they saw a gleam of light, and suddenly a blaze flashed out.

There by my table in the centre of the room stood a figure of unearthly height and unnatural whiteness; long trailing garments flowed round it—long white hair flowed upon them, while a hand, shadowy, long, and spectral-looking, was stretched out to light my candle, and as with a shudder involuntarily I glanced down to where the other hand should be, I saw that it was not there.

I could not have moved hand or foot had my life depended upon it. I could not even shriek when I saw the ghostly hand draw forth a long knife or dagger, and I saw it gleam as she passed the light, moving slowly, with no rustle or sound away from me.

With head bent down and face turned from me, she moved until she reached the fireplace, where she paused, and raising her head, stood as if listening for something.

Then I saw her reflection in the antique mirror overhead; a face of livid pallor and unnatural length, out of which flashed eyes that looked like burning coals, as they were fixed upon mine—watching me apparently.

Slowly, slowly, she drew the dagger along her cheek, feeling its keen blade, and then, with a deep quivering sigh, turned suddenly towards me.

But at that moment out on the terrible stillness rang the bark of one of the dogs outside, and with a start and a tremble the ghost moved, gliding with noiseless swift motion to the opposite wall, and then vanishing, utterly and instantly, without sound or sign.

Recovering a little from my paroxysm of terror, I sat up in bed again, and glanced round the room, but only the candle—lighted assuredly by other fingers than mine—was there to tell of the awful visitant.

In all other respects the room stood precisely as I had left it, and I might have had a fearful dream.

I tried to persuade myself that I had.

I tried to think that May's account had so impressed my mind as to produce a waking or a sleeping delusion, and when I could screw up enough courage to try my door, and found it locked, and when I examined the cupboards and found them perfectly empty, save for my poor dresses, I declared to myself that the ride must have upset my nerves, and I had had a bad nightmare.

But I fancy I looked very pale and nervous next day, for Miss Rossel, meeting me in the hall, remarked it.

"Your ride did not agree with you," she said kindly enough; "you look ill, or as if you had had a fright. Have you?" she added suddenly, as I colored painfully.

"What fright was I likely to have?" I asked with an attempt at lightness.

She grew grave.

"Has that little parrot May been telling you any tales of your room?" she whispered quickly, putting her soft cool hand on my feverish one. "Poor little thing! you really do look as if you had undergone a shock. You have not seen anything, have you?"

We were alone in the hall, and the light streamed full on my face as her eyes, piercing and bright, surveyed it keenly.

It was useless to attempt to hide anything from her.

"I—I did have a rather bad dream last night, but of course—of course it was only a dream," I stammered.

She looked at me curiously.

"I hope it was," said she. "I hope nothing worse ever will happen to you; but," warmly, "it was a shame to put you there. May was quite right. So many unoccupied safe rooms as there are in this house, it was wrong of my aunt, just because she will not believe what she cannot disprove, to make you run the risk of——"

"Of what?" agitatedly, as she stopped abruptly.

"Oh, I don't know—nothing, I dare say," with suddenly guarded manner. "But, whatever happens, don't carry any ghost tales to Mrs. Rossel, unless you want to lose your situation precipitately.

"I give you all these warnings in friendship, because I really do like you and wish you well," she added with a smile.

I did not like her.

It was wicked and ungrateful of me, I knew, but I could not help rather disliking her than otherwise.

I watched her go out driving with her cousin that afternoon, so beautiful and beautifully dressed, so calculated to charm any man, and I felt desperately jealous of her, though I knew I had no right to be jealous at all, for Mr. Hermon Rossel was nothing to me nor ever could be.

[*To be Continued.*]

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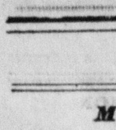
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EDITOR'S TABLE.

We have received a copy of the second vol. of Ben Perley Poore's Reminiscences. The first we had received and read some time ago; we were very much interested and instructed by it, and consider this work one of the most valuable acquisitions to our already large library replete with the standard works of History, Poetry and fiction. The Boston Gazette says of this valuable Work: "It is a creditable example of the best work in modern book making. As a contribution to the history of the country it is valuable; and as a comprehensive collection of biographical sketches of the eminent American statesmen who figured in the early portion of the nation's history, it has no peer. * * Maj. Poore has departed from the beaten track pursued by writers of political history; he has confined himself to the task of sketching the great actors in the national drama, and introducing the incidents merely as complimentary material. * * His pen pictures are vivid and truthful; his style is crisp and bright; his anecdotes are almost illimitable and always apposite, and his narrative is artistically continuous, symmetrical, and acurate. * * No more attractive volume of political history has been given to the public within the memory of the present generation than 'Perley's Reminiscences.'"

PARIS ALARMED AT THE ART MOVEMENT IN THE WESTERN STATES. "The Western Art Movement," published in the August *Century*, has been in large part translated and republished in *L'Art*, and has even the subject of a series of articles by M. Alexandre de Latour. Three articles have already appeared in *L'Art* for November 15, December 1, and December 15, and the series is not completed. In his first article M. de Latour says that, after having summed up and commented upon Mr. Ripley Hitchcock's study, "it will be, alas, too easy for us to draw the irresistable conclusion that American competition in artistic industry will not be slow to become more dangerous for us than all European competition together." M. de Latour's first article appears to have attracted much attention, as in his second he says that many readers of *L'Art* have informed him of their interest and astonishment at learning of the activity in art throughout our West, as described in *The Century*.

"THE FOUNTAIN," York, Pa.

The February number presents a most attractive table of contents. The wonder is, how so much of excellence in original matter and make up can be compassed in fifty pages for the sum of $1. The following give prominence to this number: Early American Writers.—I; Oxygen; Steam Power Applied to Railroads.—I; As you like it; The Migratory Locusts; Some Common English Birds; The Ship of the Desert; Italian Artists IV; Letter from Washington Territory; Letter from West Virginia; The Snowflake's Dilema; Sketches of Child Life in Paris; Catching the Present as it Flies; The Teachers' Department contains able articles, as follows; The World of Ideas; Drawing; Penmanship. The Question and Answer Department is a most interesting feature of the Magazine. Single copy 10 cents. Per year, (10 months,) $1.

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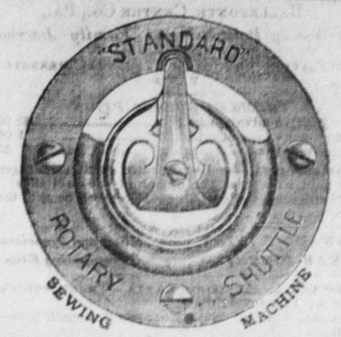
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Worth	S S Miles	Port Matilda

A Railroad Horror.

HARTFORD Vt., February 5.—One of the most frightful accidents in the history of railroading in this country occurred at the bridge over the White River, between this place and West Hartford, four miles from White River Junction, at about 2 o'clock this morning. Two sleeping cars and two passenger coaches plunged from the slight bridge to the frozen surface of the river, some 60 feet below. To add to the horror of the wreck, which was complete itself, the cars partially immersed in the freezing cold water, took fire and the few who managed to escape saw their fellow passengers, who had escaped death in the wreck, slowly roasted to death. Of all the passengers in the wrecked cars but five escaped unhurt, but they were so paralyzed with fear and the shock to their nervous system that they could render but trifling assistance to their more unfortunate companions. The half dozen occupants of the smoking room of the mail car, which did not leave the bridge, who hurried back to the scene of the accident, saw, as they peered over the edge of the bridge a terrible sight but the cries and moans of of the wounded and dying that filled the air was the most appalling feature of the accident. This party was obliged to go to the opposite end of the bridge and descend to the ice from the embankment there, which is lower on that side. When they reached the wreck they found the cars so badly shattered that it was impossible to gain access to them by either the windows or doors, and to add to the difficulty of rescue, the cars had overturned and were partially submerged in the broken ice and water. The water is very shallow at this point although the millpond which has been formed in the river here is quite broad. This accounts for the fact that the cars sank no deeper into the water. The efforts of six men were of little avail in attempting the work of rescuing the wounded from such a wreck, and they were forced to see scores of human being perished within an arm's length without the means of rescuing them.

The bridge was an uncovered structure, built in 1859. High abutments extended 50 feet on each end from the steep banks of the river. The train was running at a moderate rate of speed when the bridge was reached. The locomotive had passed nearly across, when the engineer looked back in time to see the last four cars of the train plunge off the east side abutment down on the ice, fifty feet below. The mail car and the baggage car crossed the bridge with the locomotive in safety, and the train hands and the few passengers in the smoking compartment of the baggage car hastened down the steep bank to the ice below, where lay the two sleeping and the two passenger coaches bottom up on the ice.

LATER REPORT.

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, Vt., February 6.—Probably eight thousand persons visited the scene of the railroad accident to-day. Seven or eight bodies were to-day identified by friends, and many heartrending scenes were witnessed. It is utterly impossible to identify more than ten or twelve of those recovered, their clothing being entirely gone and their bodies burned to a crisp. Conductor Stortevand died to day. The money loss to the road from interruption to travel will be large. The work of recovering the wreckage and bodies has been pushed all day. The ruins have been searched and probably all recovered that can be. The total number of bodies recovered to-day is five, one woman and four men.

Drs. Grinnell and Bingham, of Burlington, have to-day thoroughly examined the charred remains of the victims thus far recovered for the purpose of ascertaining the number. They report it to up to this morning just twenty-seven, which with the five found to-day makes thirty-two recovered thus far. This statement is verified by Lieutenant Governor Fuller who has been instrumental in establishing a bureau of information. All communications regarding passengers should be addressed to Henry E. Tilmer, station agent, White River Junction, Vt., Fuller also endorses the statement that from all information attainable from connecting road ticket agents and surveyors of the disaster it is believed the total number of souls on board the ill-fated train, including train men was eighty one.

Of these, thirty-two men are accounted for as above, thirty-five are in care of surgeons. One died to-day and nine left on the same train with the uninjured, saving only four unaccounted for. It is understood there were some children without tickets, so the above figures may be changed. Every article of clothing, scrap of paper or other things found is being saved for the purpose of identification, and parties having friends unaccounted for will be afforded every means or clue to identification of the lost or unknown.

A Prisoner Rescued.

PITTSBURG, February 4.—The most successful attempt that was ever made in this vicinity to rescue a prisoner occurred early this morning on the Cleveland and Pittsburg express, which left this city at 11.25 o'clock last night for Cleveland. So desperate were the confederates that two of Cleveland's detectives were fatally wounded. Captain Hoehne and Detective Hulligan, of Cleveland, having secured a requisition, determined to return to Cleveland last night with their prisoner, Harry McMunn, who was accused of having been concerned in the recent extensive fur robbery in that city. They took every precaution to prevent any attempt that might be made by the "pals" of McMunn to rescue. Securely handcuffed, the prisoner was placed on board the train at the outer depot in Allegheny. He took his arrest very coolly and seemed anxious to cause the detectives as little trouble as possible.

The express sped on, and at 2 o'clock this morning Ailiance, Ohio, was reached. At that point five men boarded the train and passed through several of the cars. Finally they saw the officers and their prisoner sitting in the smoking car No sign of recognition passed between McMunn and the men. They sat down a few minutes—the express continued on it course. When Ravenna was reached the five men arose suddenly from their seats, and without warning drew their revolvers on the officers, There were but a couple of other passengers in the car and the confederates of McMunn were complete masters of the situation. Their quick action gave them the drop on the officers. One of the men demanded their prisoner, but instead of complying with their request the officers jumped to their feet and tried to draw their revolvers.

They were too late. The five men opened fire on them. Captain Hoehne reeled and tottered over into the aisle with bullets in his shoulder and thigh. As he fell one of the gang jumped on him and kicked him until he lay still as death. When the firing first commenced Detective Hulligan received several bullets in his body. He still attempted to defend himself, and another volley was fired at him, until seven bullets had pierced his body. He tottered and fell insensible in the seat. He was then kicked until his head was split open. The few passengers that were in the smoking car became terrorized and hid under the seats. The alarm spread to the other cars, and the train men and other passengers hurried forward.

A frightful scene met their gaze. Stretched out but a few feet apart were the bodies of Detective Hulligan and Captain Hoehne. The floor was covered with blood, and the seats in the car near where the shooting had occurred were pierced and shattered by the bullets that had sped from five revolvers. The prisoner and his rescuers had disappeared in the excitement, having jumped from the train. All trace of them was lost in the darkness. The Ravenna police were notified and a posse started out at once to scour the country. The injured men were made as comfortable as possible and then taken on to Cleveland, arriving there about 6 o'clock this morning. A large reward has been offered for the apprehension of their assailants but the latest dispatches from Ravenna state that they have not yet been captured. It is believed that they escaped without injury.

Matthews Rejected.

WASHINGTON, February 7.—The rejection of James C. Matthews, of Albany, nominated to be recorder of deeds of the District of Columbia, will be sent to the president to-morrow, the order having been given by the senate to-day, which at the same time removed the injunction of secrecy from the vote and all papers relating to the case: The yeas were: Allison, Blackburn, Bowen, Chase, Coke, Conger, Cullom, Dawes, Edmunds, Call, Eustis, Evarts, Gorman, Hawley Hoar Ingalls, Jones (of Nevada), McMillan, Mahone, Morgan, Palmer, Plumb, Pugh Ransom, Saulsburg, Sewell, Sherman, Spooner, VanWyck, Williams, Wilson, (of Iowa)—31. Nays - Beck, Blair Brown, Cockrell, Colquitt, Farwell, Gibson, Harris, Hampton, Jones (of Arkansas), McPherson, Mitchell, (of Oregon), Payne, West, Walthall, Whitthorne—17.

Street Car Tie-up.

BOSTON, February 7.—The employes of South Boston horse railroad, at a meeting which lasted until 3 this morning, voted unanimously to tie up the road to day, and in pursuance of this vote no cars were taken out this morning. This is one of the largest horse railroads in the city. The men are opposed to the superintendent and want ten hours' work in a twelve hour day. The difficulty seems to be chiefly in making out time tables.

The company claims that it is impossible to arrange them so as to give ten hours inside of twelve and proper time for meals. The track-layers and car repairers of the South Boston road have joined the strikers. There has been no trouble as yet. The strikers are behaving in a very orderly manner. No cars have been taken out up to noon.

Shrouded in Mystery

PHILADELPHIA, February 7.—Beyond the fact that a conference was held between representatives of the Reading railroad company and the coal handlers to-day there is nothing to be learned in regard to the threatened strike. The result of the conference has not yet transpired and all efforts to obtain information are fruitless.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of freight handlers was held to-night at the hall at Third and Brown street. Among those present were Master Workman John Kelly, of the Coal Handlers' assembly. The meeting was absolutely secret and not even a hint of the result of their deliberations could be obtained from any of those in attendance, although the fact that Mr. Kelly attended is regarded as very significant just at this time.

Settled by Conferences.

PHILADELPHIA, February 8.—The Reading freight handlers at Port Richmond have decided not to strike.

Upon the conclusion of the conference to-day between President Corbin and the receivers of the Reading and Master Workman Kelley and the committee of employes, General Manager McLeod handed out the following statement from the employes:

We have had a conference with the company, and everything was settled to the satisfaction of both parties.

This brief epistle contained no signatures, but the men acknowledged it as effectual by the statement of their side of the case. General Manager McLeod and Master Workman Kelley both decided to gives the terms of settlement, the latter saying "the grievances and concessions, if there were any, exist only between the company and ourselves, and concern no one else."

It is understood the men presented grievances concerning the men along the coal wharves at Elizabethport who went out against a reduction of pay. The reinstatement of the men and some others at the old rate of figures was demanded, it is said, and upon this question an agreement was reached and signed. The purport of this agreement is understood to be that if the Reading company decides to reopen the piers at Elizabethport, which are now closed, it shall take back into its employ at the highest rate of wages then paid for such work such of the old men who are needed.

This agreement will only apply, however, where former employes of the Reading, as distinguished from the New Jersey Central road, are concerned. The agreement was ratified by the Coal Handlers' assembly.

Nominations and a Camp Fire

HARRISBURG, February 8.—Before adjournment at noon to-day of the state encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic nominations for officers were made and balloting began this afternoon. A largely attended camp fire was held at the opera house this evening. Addrsses were made by Governor Beaver, Hon. Lucius Fairchild, commander-in-chief, and others.

Governor Beaver was elected a delegate-at-large to the national encampment at St. Louis, and a large number of names were presented for delegates to the same encampment.

The nominations for department commander are Samuel Harper and W. J. Patterson, of Pittsburg, and Frand Burroughs, of Williamsport. Those for vice commander are Mr. Guiles, of Hazleton, and Fred Amsden, of Scranton.

Harrisburg Happenings.

HARRISBURG, February 8.—Mr. Cooper introduced a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution, providing that to be a voter every one shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month, resident in the state a year, and in the election district one month preceding the election.

Mr. Grady, introduced a bill providing for the retirement of justices of the supreme court after serving one full term, and judges of the common pleas after serving twenty years; provided he be sixty years old at the time of retirement, he shall receive a sum equal to three-fourths of his last year's salary annually during the remainder of his life.

In the house to-night the prohibition amendment passed second reading—yeas 123, nays 24. An amendment providing for compensation was voted down.

Carried Away Houses.

RENOVO, Pa., February 8.—Steady rain for the past three days caused two gorges in the Susquehanna, one ten miles in length between Hyner and Ferny, along the Philadelphia and Erie railroad, and another two miles above this place. This morning the jam gave away and crushed into the one below, causing it to move out. The ice was so thickly mashed that it moved a short distance at a time and the backwater overflowed the railroad and carried away all the houses along the river, leaving the railroad track covered for three miles with heavy cakes of ice. The road will probably be cleared to morrow.

Two Still Missing.

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, Vt., February 8. There were three more identifications to-day: George J. Bell, Bellows Falls, Francis Flynn, Worcester, Mass., and Lewis B. James, New Haven, Conn. The total number of persons on the train as yet learned from any source was eighty-four, including the employes. Thirty four are known to be dead and twelve are known to have gone to their homes, which, with thirty-six wounded, leaves to-day only two missing.

Send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., for a book containing statements of many remarkable cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

St. Valentine's Day.

The advent of St. Valentine's day seems to be more generally welcomed every year. Perhaps this is not universally so, but it is true regarding this small but important community. The young folks are beginning to talk about it and to speculate as the number of valentines they will receive, also as to whether the valentines will be of a sentimental or comic character.

Next Monday, February 14, will be the important day. But already, doubtless, the connoisseur in valentines of all descriptions is beginning to inspect those in stock and to make purchases if be can find anything to please his fancy. From now on until Monday the mails will be growing heavier with these missives. The post office clerk views the prospect with a smile that is childlike and bland.

We have not examined the displays in the bookstores, but have no doubt they are equal to if not in advance of those of former years. There is a great deal of amusement both in sending and receiving comic valentines. We think that it is absurd for anyone to get angry merely because he or she is made the recipient of one of the comic kind. Of course, the pleasure is very great if a handsome valentine is received. It assures the fortunate recipient that he is thought kindly of by some one, and it is delightful to speculate as to who the sender may be. Of course, it is impossible for us to describe the feelings of those who are convinced that the loving sentiments on the valentine really convey a deep and significant meaning. We hope that each one of our readers will receive at least one valentine, and that whether they receive only one or many that it may be just the kind they desired.

A Former Centre County Minister in the West.

Rev. J. A. Bright, formerly of this county; is now chaplain of the House of Representatives in Topeka, Kansas. The *Daily Gazette*, published at Abilene, Kansas, refers to him as follows:

Chaplain Bright is not a very large man, so far as avoirdupois goes, but he has as much "push," "get-up-and-get-there" in him as is generally distributed among a half dozen average-sized people. On Sunday morning he preached at the Lutheran church in Abilene, and in the evening was sixty miles away delivering a lecture to a large audience at Ellsworth. Yesterday he was promptly at his post in Topeka, opening the session of house with prayer.

Rev. J. A. Bright, the personification of intelligence and energy, is chaplain, and is a general favorite among the members and officers, even spreading the mantle of his loving kindness over little pages who all worship him. We have, however, a good joke on him, which, without his knowledge, desire to tell. Shortly after the organization of the house, and after the chaplain had opportunity to offer prayer for the welfare of the commonwealth and forgiveness for the shortcomings of the reporters and newspaper men in general, and a very few of the shortcomings of the members, and had gained the affections of the whole house, he was asked by one of the little girl pages how he put in his time, to which he replied:

"My dear little girl, it takes me all day, hard work, to study out the shortcomings of my prayers."

—There is a very dangerous crossing beyond the trestle bridge on the Bellefonte and Lemont railroad, just outside of town. It is particularly dangerous when passenger trains are coming towards town, as they move rapidly and cannot be seen. The railroad company should place some protection at that point, either stationing a man there to warn people of danger or constructing a swinging gate which will be lowered at every approach of a train. We are informed that engineers do not even take the trouble to blow the whistle at that point. Even when the whistle is blown, however, it cannot be heard distinctly because the rolling mill and the hill deaden and ward off the sound. This is called to our attention because of several narrow escapes which have recently occurred at that point.

—We hear with regret of the death this morning, at Danville, of Job M. Lucas, brother of Albert Lucas, at present connected with this office. The deceased was a former resident of Marsh Creek, this county. He was about 50 years of age, and was a soldier in the Rebellion. Several children survive him, one of whom, Harry Lucas, is now employed in W. B. Rankin's insurance agency.

—Mr. Beers, who appeared before council Monday evening to give any needed information in regard to the suggestions made in the report submitted to council by the insurance experts, estimates that the suggested improvements, including the Undine hose house, the erection of hose towers, etc., will not cost more than $2500 and probably not more than $2200.

—Tuesday night was beautiful about 11 o'clock after the rain clouds had scattered and fair Luna looked forth in all her glory.

Courtesies During the Inauguration.

The undersigned, being appointed a committee by Gregg Post, No 95, Grand Army of the Republic, to prepare testimonials of thanks to the Hon. John A. Woodward, Adjutant General D. H. Hastings, Posts Nos. 58 and 116, G. A. R. of Harrisburg, and others, do hereby offer the following preamble and resolutions:

Considering the unexpected and unexampled liberality and interest taken in our welfare as a "body" in the way of transportation, quarters and subsistance, while en route and in attendance at the Inauguration of our Comrade James A. Beaver as Governor of Pennsylvania, by Centre county's distinguished Representative, Hon. John A Woodward, and equally distinguished Adjutant General D. H. Hastings, Esq., and for the sociability and fraternal feeling extended to our Post as a "body" and its members individually, by Posts Nos. 58 and 116 of Harrisburg, Pa., therefore be it,

Resolved, That Gregg Post, No. 95, fully appreciate and as individuals will ever bear a kind remembrance of their courtesy, their anxiety, their untiring efforts culminating in ag rand success to make our sojourn at the Capital agreeable, pleasant and comfortable to the "inner and outer man."

We hold ourselves in readiness to reciprocate should the opportunity be afforded.

Resolved, That the foregoing preamble and resolution be spread upon the Adjutant's report of the Post, and also published in our county papers.

Please be assured of unanimity in the above expressions, and we hope they may be accepted as not mere idle words but heartfelt.

Post Commander, H. H. BENNER,
" " " JOHN NOLL,
Quarter Master, WILLIAM JONES.
Committee.

Approved by the Post.

Republican Ward Meetings and Borough Convention.

The Republicans of the Borough of Bellefonte are requested to meet at 7 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, the 12th inst., for the purpose of placing in nomination Ward and Borough tickets as follows:

NORTH WARD

at the office of John B. Linn, Esq., to nominate

One person for	Justice of the Peace.
" " "	Judge of Elections
" " "	Inspector of Elections
" " "	Member of Town Council
" " "	School Director
" " "	Registration Assessor

Three Delegates to the Borough Convention

SOUTH WARD

at the shop of J. H. McClure & Son, to nominate

One person for	Judge of Elections
" " "	Inspector of Elections
" " "	Member of Town Council
" " "	School Director
" " "	Registration Assessor

Three Delegates to the Borough Convention

WEST WARD.

At the Dining Room of John Anderson, to nominate

One Person for	Judge of Election,
" " "	Inspector of Elections,
" " "	Member of Town Council,
" " "	School Director,
" " "	Registration Assessor.

Three delegates to the Borough Convention,

The delegates from the various wards will meet in convention, at the office of John B. Linn, Esq., at 8 o'clock p. m., on the same evening, to place in nomination the following Borough ticket:

One Person for	Chief Burgess,
" " "	Assistant Burgess,
" " "	Assessor,
" " "	Borough Treasurer,
" " "	Tax Collector,
" " "	Constable,
" " "	High Constable,
" " "	Overseer of the Poor,
" " "	Auditor, to serve 3 years,
" " "	Auditor, to serve 1 year.

COMMITTEE.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, FEB. 15.

—A certain gentleman (not ourselves, but we will not give the name) was out all Saturday night and because of the slippery condition of the pavements on Sunday morning found it difficult to get home. After falling several times, he procured a sack of white sand, used for sprinkling the floor, and holding the sack in front of him he sprinkled the pavement as he went, thus enabling him to get a firm foothold. He succeeded in reaching home and his thoughtful action also aided several others who otherwise would have tumbled.

—The ladies Decorative Art Society of State College, on Friday evening next, will give an entertainment consisting of a comedy, sunflower drill and Mrs. Jarley's wax works. A special train will run up on the Buffalo Run railroad to convey those going to the College and a free hack will run to and from the College to meet the train. Those going to the College who wish reserved seats can telephone to the College or leave word with James H. Potter at James Harris & Co's hardware store.

—There is certainly one very able, graceful and poetic writer of English among the comrades of Peters Bros' post in Unionville. The tribute to General Logan prepared for that post and printed in the DAILY NEWS to-day is, we consider, an excellent and feeling composition, well worthy the distinguished soldier in whose memory it is intended.

—Mothesgoose quadrille and tableaux, Thursday evening the 17th, will be the next sensation of the hour. The young ladies who will give this novel entertainment, in Humes' Hall, are rehearsing for it nightly and the public may expect to witness something of more than ordinary interest.

SPECIAL MENTION.

Trouble Ahead.

When the appetite fails, and sleep grows restless and unrefreshing, there is trouble ahead. The digestive organs, when healthy, crave food, the nervous system, when vigorous and tranquil, gives its possessor no uneasiness at night. A tonic, to be effective, should not be a mere appetizer, nor are the nerves to be strengthened and soothed by the unaided action of a sedative or a narcotic. What is required is a medicine which invigorates the stomach, and promotes assimilation of food by the system, by which means the nervous system, as well as other parts of the physical organism, are strengthened. These are the effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine whose reputation is founded firmly in public confidence, and which physicians commend for its tonic, anti-billious and other properties. It is used with the best results in fever and ague, rheumatism, kidney and uterine weakness, and other maladies.

HASSON'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF TAR is the best and most reliable article known for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Asthma, Chronic Catarrhs, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs No family should be without it. Sold by W. W. BAYARD and M. A. KIRK.

The reason why Acker's Blood Elixir is warranted, is because it is the best Blood Preparation known. It will positively cure all Blood Diseases, purifies the whole system, and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Remember, we guarantee it. WALTER W. BAYARD.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses; Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splint, Ringbone, Sweeny, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by F. POTTS GREEN, Druggist, Bellefonte. 23m

Can't Sleep Nights is the complaint of thousands suffering from Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, etc. Did you ever try Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all Lung Troubles, sold on a positive guarantee at 10c., 50c. WALTER W. BAYARD.

ITCH, PRARIE MANGE, and SCRATCHES of every kind cured in 30 Minutes by WOOLFORD'S SANITARY LOTION. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by F. P. GREEN, Druggist, Bellefonte. 23m

Spring and Summer Season, 1887. We are now showing full lines of Seasonable Woolens. Leave your order now.

MONTGOMERY & CO., Tailors.

SALE REGISTER.

THURSDAY, March 3,—At residence of Charles Eckenroth, at Pleasant Gap, at 10 o'clock a. m., horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, grain farming implements and household furniture.

TUESDAY, MARCH 1,—At 1 o'clock p. m., James Eckenroth will sell at his residence, at Pleasant Gap, in Spring township, horses, cattle, hogs, etc.

TUESDAY, MARCH 8—Abram V Miller will sell at his residence in Pleasant Gap, at 10 o'clock a m, some of the finest thoroughbred stock in the county; also implements, wagons, etc.

TUESDAY, MARCH 8—At residence of Solomon Poorman [George Valentine's farm] at Gatesburg Bank, on Fishing Creek Road, east of Bellefonte, mares, colts and other fine stock, cows and farming implements. Sale to begin at 11 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16—At the residence of J H Johnson, ¼-mile west of Boalsburg, at 10 o'clock a m, sharp, a large quantity of farm stock, implements, household furniture, etc.

TUESDAY, APRIL 26—J Miles Green, of Milesburg, and F Potts Green, of Bellefonte, executors of Joseph Green, dec'd, will sell valuable real estate, including 100 lots, good buildings, etc., located in Milesburg; also several other tracts of land near the borough.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 22—Samuel Goss and Alexander Harpster, executors, will sell twenty-three acres of timber land in Ferguson township.

Bellefonte Markets.

CORRECTED WEEKLY. BELLEFONTE, February 9, 1887.

Red Wheat, new, per bushel	$ 85
Mixed Wheat new	80
Buckwheat	45
Rye per bushel	50
Corn (shelled)	45
Corn (ears)	40
Oats	30
Cloverseed, fair to good	4 05
do prime to extra prime	4 20
do choice	4 35
Flour, retail, per barrel	4 60
Flour, wholesale	4 00
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$10.00–$12 00
Nova Scotia plaster	8 50

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by A. C. Moyer & Bro

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries dried, per pound, seeded	12
Dried currants, per lb	10
New raisins, per lb	12½
Beans per quart	4
Fresh butter per pound	25
Cheese per pound	18
Country hams per pound	12
Hams, sugar cured	14
Shoulders	10
Breakfast Bacon	12
Country Bacon	8
Lard per pound	8
Eggs per doz	20
New Potatoes, per bushel	50
Dried beef	20
Canned Beef per pound	25
Country side, per lb	8
Canned tomatoes per can	12½—15
Canned corn "	10—12½
Lard ons per doz	30
Dried sweet corn per pound	12
Apple butter, per gal	50
Roller flour, per sack	$1 21
Apples "	1 00

Miscellaneous.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co 106 Wall St., N. Y. 12 17 1y

Ice in the River.

THE EXCITING EXPERIENCE AT LOCK HAVEN ON TUESDAY.

The following account of an experience which occurs about once a year at Lock Haven is from the *Democrat* of that city and a few additions from the Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin*. The *Democrat* of Tuesday afternoon said:

The ice in the river at this city has been cracking and breaking all day, and about one o'clock p. m., just after our citizens had gotten up from their dinner tables, and were picking their teeth and thanking the good Lord that another square meal had been added to the many they had swallowed previously, it began to move off in grand style, the water rising rapidly. Soon the banks were lined with people, all gazing with great eagerness and interest at the exciting scene. The school children came running to see the sight followed with scarcely less haste by their teachers. Merchants and business men, clerks and laborers, all who could in any way take the time for a view, hastened to the river side. At this writing everything is moving off nicely, and a good many logs are going down also. This suggests that the boom may be broken. There were a great many logs in the boom, and it is a great disappointment and inconvenience to have them carried off.

UP THE STREAM.

It rained hard all day yesterday at Clearfield, and there was a ten foot flood there this morning which would involve about a seven foot flood at Whetham. The ice gorge broke at Grove Station and moved down and lodged against the gorge at Whetham, whereby the water was made to overflow the railroad track at that point to the depth of two feet.

There was a four foot flood here this morning, and the ice on the dam was covered with pools of water, and things look as though the break up might occur at any moment. Nevertheless there were some who seemed to think that the grand event would not occur for some time yet. Fortunately the river is clear below, and no danger is apprehended. In pushing and grinding against the piers of the long bridge the ice is noticed to be somewhat rotten and easily broken. All sorts of things are going down, and among others are ash piles and the garbage that had been thrown along the shore by residents on Water street and elsewhere.

AT THE FALLON HOUSE.

Since the above was written the river has risen so rapidly that at half-past two o'clock the water was up to the Fallon House and in the yard, while the stable was two feet under water. At Mackey's wharf the flood had reached as far as Gearhart's barn, and is still rising. There is now a ten foot flood, and is still coming up. The coffer dam at the lock where the canal empties into the river has bursted, and Jay street is under water as far out as the Irvin House, while lower Main street is being rapidly flooded. The indications are at this writing, ten minutes of three o'clock, that we may have a rough time of it, notwithstanding the nice beginning.

WORSE AND WORSE.

There is not less than a 12-foot flood here. The river is bank full. Fallon House basement flooded, and nearly surrounded. People on Water street are moving out in some places. Main street is flooded below the canal bridge; so are Church and Bald Eagle streets, and water is just pouring into cellars. The ice and logs forced up the canal have lodged against the draw bridge at Brown & Ely's planing mill, and the whole lower end of town is flooded. There are about four feet of water in Jacob Bowers' house on Railroad street, between Henderson street and the canal. In fact all the houses in that neighborhood are flooded. The river scene is grand beyond description. Boats are being used at crossings.

The *Gazette and Bulletin* sent a reporter to the scene and he described the events of Tuesday afternoon and night as follows:

The great ice jam at Whetham, which had been lodged in the river for some time, was forced to move by the tremendous pressure of the rising water behind it about noon, and the flood reached Lock Haven soon after one o'clock. The enormous mass of broken ice swept everything before it. The blocks seemed to be from twelve to eighteen inches in thickness and were as clear as crystal. It was this volume of ice and water that caused such a sudden swell of the river—causing it to overflow its banks and flood the cellars of houses where the ground was low. The damage in the aggregate will amount to a considerable sum. The Fallon House alone will sustain a loss of fully $500. A fire engine was set to work to pump out the water.

It is supposed that the boom was badly damaged and a number of the heavy timbers carried away. These were seen in the ice below the Great Island. Many logs were also noticed in the ice moving down the stream.

The water was up to the barn of Judge Mayer, on his farm below the city, and all the lowlands were covered. There was also much water on the flats along Bald Eagle creek.

THE RAILROAD.

Before the Whetham jam broke the railroad track was covered with ice for a long distance up the river and communication with Renovo by rail was cut off. Niagara express only ran to Lock Haven and the accommodation train started from there on the return at 5 o'clock.

Superintendent Westfall was on the ground with a force of men ready to clear the obstruction from the track, just as soon as the water fell sufficiently to permit them to go to work. The water subsided rapidly and the men went to work with a will and succeeded in clearing the track by 10 o'clock last night. Erie mail east came through and trains will be running without detention today.

THE RIVER AT WILLIAMSPORT.

Yesterday afternoon between four and five o'clock the ice commenced running past the city. It came down in large floes, and with it there was quite an extensive sprinkling of logs. The cakes of ice ranged in thickness from ten to eighteen inches, and as they rushed up on the piers of Market street bridge they seemed loth to break into two or more pieces; many remained intact and whirled around into the water again, to extend their journey still further down the stream, probably to the ocean. The "Algerines" on both sides of the river made efforts to catch some of the logs but they were not very successful, the cakes of ice being too close together and of too much weight for their boats. At six o'clock the river marked fourteen feet above low water mark and was rising rapidly, at the rate of at least a foot an hour.

THE RIVER AT MIDNIGHT.

At midnight the river was between seventeen and eighteen feet high, and the ice was running thick and fast. The huge cakes filled the stream from shore to shore. A great deal of timber and logs were mixed up in it. Between ten and eleven o'clock several sections of raft timber and a large number of boom sticks passed down. As the water was rising very slow no apprehension was felt by those residing on the river front.

MR CHARLES H. CRAMP, the shipbuilder, exposes some mistaken ideas of Congress about building torpedo vessels and other naval craft. He particularly censures the method of the Navy Department as to models and proposals. He says he has had the design for a cruiser before the British Admiralty for some time which comes near at least to what our Government is seeking for. In reply to the question why he did not offer it to our Government, Mr Cramp said: "We were not asked to do so. If the constructive divisions of the Navy Department were under a single head, so that there would be a central authority on technical questions, business could be done more satisfactorily."

—Abram V. Miller, of Pleasant Gap, will offer at public sale on Tuesday, the 8th day of March, 1887, eleven horses and colts, twenty head of cows and young cattle. The cows are all bred to his thorough bred Holstein Fresien Bull, Lycoming Chief, No. 1648; 25 head of thorough bred Chester white shoats for breeders, two sows with pigs, one two year old boar, also all his farming utensies.

—Mrs. Polly L. Gray, of Half Moon, died last Saturday morning after a long illness. The deceased lady was an aunt of P. Gray Meek, Esq., editor of the *Watchman*. She had reached the venerable age of 81 years. John T. Gray, her husband, died several years ago. He was commissioner of Centre county at the time the present jail building was erected. The funeral of Mrs. Gray occurred on Monday morning at 11 o'clock.

A new word has been coined in France to represent a very rich American. It is not sufficient to call him a "millionaire," he is a "milliardaire." In fact, such is the present extravagant European notion of the fabulous wealth of the American railroad kings that an American who is a mere "millionaire" has ceased to be regarded in Paris as a man of pecuniary importance.

—The Mecca of attraction on Friday evening will be State College. The Ladies' Decorative Art Society of that institution are preparing an entertainment of great interest. Mrs. Jarley's wax works, the comedy and other features of the event offer a mirth provoking and entertaining pabulum of unusual interest.

—Howard street, between Allegheny and Spring streets, sometimes called Bovine Avenue, is in a deplorably dirty condition.

"Which author, Miss Evanston, do you most love to devour?" Miss Evanston (Chicago girl)—"Lamb, although I don't object to Hogg."

A man who had a scolding wife, being asked what he did for a living, replied that he "kept a hot-house."

HARRISBURG has a new silk mill. Why should not Bellefonte have one?

Points of Politeness.

In the street—Hat lifted when saying "Good-bye" or "How do you do?" Also, when offering a lady a seat or acknowledging a favor.

Keep step with any one you walk with. Always precede a lady up stairs, but ask if you shall precede her in going through a crowd or public place.

At the street door—Hat off the moment you step into a private hall.

Let the lady pass first unless she asks you to precede her.

In the parlor—Stand till every lady in the room, also older people, are seated.

Rise if a lady enters the room after you are seated and stand till she takes a seat.

Look people straight in the face when they are speaking to you.

Let ladies pass through a door first standing aside for them.

In the dining room—Take your seat after ladies and elders.

Never play with your knife, ring or spoon.

Do not take your napkin up in a bunch in your hand.

Eat as fast or slow as others and finish the course when they do.

Do not ask to be excused before the others unless the reason is imperative.

Rise when ladies leave the room and stand till they are out.

If they all go together the gentlemen stand by the door till the ladies pass.

Special rules for the mouth—Smacking the lips and all noise should be avoided.

If obliged to take anything from the mouth cover it with your hand or napkin.

Bed-rooms—Never look towards a bed-room.

Always knock at a bed-room door or at that of any private room.

An Ungrateful Reporter Punished.

Chicago Tribune.

At Ironton, Ohio, a high-browed and intellectual young reporter for one of the city papers attended an oyster supper given by the ladies of a church society. The youth was waited upon with all the promptness and fidelity due to his exalted station. His bowl of soup was full of oysters and he was charged nothing for it. On his departure he was given a papersack full of the finest assorted cake. The young man showed his appreciation of this kindness by publishing the next day a half column article on "The Church Festival Oyster," containing all the time-honored witticisms that have been handed down to this generation on that subject. A committee of twelve young ladies waited on him at his lodging shortly after the appearance of the paper on the street, took him into a smoke-house, tied him to a post, read the article to him and then deluged him from head to foot with a bucketful of oyster soup that had been left from the supper the evening before. The much abused church festival oyster is one ahead.

Trained War Dogs.

One of the novel features by means of which Germany will defend herself in the "impending" war, is a battalion of trained war dogs, which are now being drilled by a regiment of chasseurs at Lubben. Commenting on the value of this new fighting—or rather biting—power, the existence of which is confirmed in German military publications, the *Petit Journal* advises General Boulanger to act on the principle of "a tooth for a tooth," and continues: "If the Germans continue the education of their dogs, we ought, without delay, to enlist a regiment of cats, and the battles which these two hereditary enemies will fight will lessen the monotony of field life." Not a bad idea this, if only the *Petit Journal* would find a means of curing the instinct of a cat to turn tail at the sight of a dog. If this difficulty can be overcome there is no knowing what the cats may not do, for their reputation as warriors has been great ever since Cambyses gained his great victory over the Egyptians by the help of an army of Egyptian cats.

MISS ETHEL—"Yes, indeed, we girls are fully alive to the justice of popular criticism on chattering women, and that is why we organized our Thought Club."

Mr. Blank—"Thought Club?"

"Yes; and it is doing us such a world of good."

"I don't doubt it."

"No, indeed. Why at the last meeting we talked for five whole hours on the advantages of silent meditation."

COLORED SARCASM.—Impecunious African—"Boss, can't yer gimme a dollar as a present? I hasn't done a lick of work in six months." Wealthy gentleman of leisure—"My colored friend, I havn't got anything to do myself, and haven't had for a great many years." "Well, den, boss, we am both in de same fix, an ef I heahs ob a job of whitewashin', I'll go halvers wid yer, pore white man."

"And who was present when you was assaulted by the prisoner?" inquired Judge Powers of the complainant. "Who was prisint during the assault, is it? Well, thin, bedad, yer honor, I was prisint mesilf."

Distress After Eating

The result of indigestion will no longer be experienced if Simmons Liver Regulator is taken after each meal. It is such a good digester, and so mild and pleasant in its effect that it is used by many, after a hearty meal, to insure good digestion. The Regulator does not nauseate or irritate the stomach, but corrects acidity, dispels foul gases, allays irritation, and assists the stomach in its digestion.

Medical.

The Oft Told Story

Of the peculiar medicinal merits of Hood's Sarsaparilla is fully confirmed by the voluntary testimony of thousands who have tried it. Peculiar in the combination, proportion, and preparation of its ingredients, peculiar in the extreme care with which it is put up, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures where other preparations entirely fail. Peculiar in the unequalled good name it has made at home, which is a "tower of strength abroad," peculiar in the phenomenal sales it has attained,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the most popular and successful medicine before the public today for purifying the blood, giving strength, creating an appetite.

"I suffered from wakefulness and low spirits, and also had eczema on the back of my head and neck, which was very annoying. I took one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I have received so much benefit that I am very grateful, and I am always glad to speak a good word for this medicine." MRS. J. S. SNYDER, Pottsville, Penn.

Purifies the Blood

Henry Biggs, Campbell Street, Kansas City, had scrofulous sores all over his body for fifteen years. Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured him.

Wallace Buck, of North Bloomfield, N. Y., suffered eleven years with a terrible varicose ulcer on his leg, so bad that he had to give up business. He was cured of the ulcer, and also of catarrh, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

WANTED AT ONCE—A reliable man to sell choice nursery stock. Good pay. Steady work. Outfit free. JAMES E WHITNEY. Rochester, New York.
d f9 1m

FOR SALE—The undersigned offers at private sale his stock and good will in the Furniture and Undertaking business located at Unionville, Centre Co., Pa., not having the time to devote to the business which it demands. A good opportunity for a practical mechanic. No competition. For further particulars call on or address
f9 3td 2w JESSE CLEAVER, Fleming Pa

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Edmund Blanchard, deceased. Letters of Administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to
MRS. MARY F. BLANCHARD,
Bellefonte Pa.
Bellefonte, Pa., Feb. 9, 1887 6 6t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the sale of the real estate of William Bloom, late of Ferguson township, dec'd. The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Court "to ascertain the debts of said estate and report a schedule thereof to the Court on the 1st Tuesday of March, &c.," hereby gives notice to all creditors of said estate and all others interested, that he will meet them at his office in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, 29th day of February, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purposes of his appointment, and where it is desired that all claims against said estate be properly presented
C. P. HEWES,
6 3t Auditor

TRUSTEE'S SALE!

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Blair county to me directed, I will expose to public sale, on the premises in Milesburg, Centre Co., Pa., the following described valuable Real Estate:

Consisting of two lots of ground favorably located on the west side of the turnpike and desirable properties, belonging to the estate of John Parsons, deceased, late of Altoona, Blair county, Pa.

PURPORT NO. 1, being lot number 12 in the plan of said borough, sixty-six feet front by two hundred feet back, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

PURPORT NO. 2, being lot number 13 in the plan of said borough sixty feet by two hundred feet, having the same erected a two-story frame dwelling house, joined together, in one of which is a store room, a stable belonging to each house, and other outbuildings. These are desirable properties, either for business or private residences.

Sale to be held on Saturday, the 25th day of February, A. D. 1887, at 10 o'clock A. M.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third at confirmation of sale, one-third in one year with interest, one-third remaining in property; interest thereon payable annually to Mary Parsons, widow of John Parsons, deceased. Principal payable at her death to the heirs.

19 5 3t G. M MEADVILLE, Trustee.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
REAL ESTATE!

The undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at the house of D. K. Miller, in Jacksonville, Marion Township, Centre county, on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1887,

at 2 o'clock p. m. the following described Real Estate situate on the pike leading from Howard to Jacksonville, about one-half mile northwest of the latter place, viz: Being bounded by the Turnpike road on the south, lands of the Jacob Hoy estate on the east, mountain land on the north, the lands formerly of Wilson W. Beck on the west; containing about four acres and seventy perches more or less. Thereon erected a two-story log plank house, good frame stable and other outbuildings, and having thereon a small orchard with apple and peach trees, a spring of never failing water on the premises, and also aspring in the cellar, and a stream of running water through the meadow, a few yards from the house; being the same property formerly in the occupancy of Mrs. Elizabeth Zeigler, and whereon Aaron Buck now resides. Possession will be delivered April 1st, 1887.

TERMS OF SALE:—Fifty dollars in hand when the property is knocked down, and the balance of one-third in cash on execution and delivery of deed, and the remainder in two equal payments at one and two years, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. W. GEPHART,
Att'y-in-fact for John W. Zeigler and Geo. Zeigler.
Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. 27, 1887. 19 5 4t

EXECUTORS' SALE!

Will be sold at public auction, on the premises in Ferguson township, on

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1887,

commencing at one o'clock P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz: A lot of timber land, containing twenty-three acres, bounded on the west by lands of Shorb, Stewart & Co., on the north by lands of John Crider, on the east by lands of Samuel Musser, on south by land of Emanuel Sundy. The land is covered by a fine growth of chestnut and oak timber, and will be sold as a whole or in lots to suit purchasers. Terms made known on day of sale.

SAMUEL GOSS,
ALEXANDER HARPSTER,
Executors.
Rock Springs, Feb. 1.
19 5 6t

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF CENTRE COUNTY.—Notice is hereby given that Mary A. Krape, wife of James S. Krape, of the township of Gregg, in said county, has presented her petition to the Court for a decree that she shall have the rights and privileges of a *feme sole* trader, under the Act of 4th May, 1855, and for a certificate that she shall be authorized to act, have the power and transact business as such; and that the said petition will be considered by the Court on Tuesday, the 1st day of March next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at which time all persons interested may show cause, if any they have, why the decree and certificate prayed for shall not be made and granted. BEAVER, GEPHART & DALE,
27 Jan., 1887. Att'ys for Petitioner.
19 5 4t

New Advertisements.

A REMARKABLE OFFER !!!

PHILADELPHIA PRESS FREE!!!

To anyone who will SUBSCRIBE for the

"Bellefonte Republican"

FOR ONE YEAR, sending us two dollars in advance, we will present them with the PHILADELPHIA WEEKLY PRESS for ONE YEAR FREE.

THE "PRESS"

is one of THE BEST papers in the State, and this offer presents the

VERY BEST OPPORTUNITY

ever offered by any Centre county paper. An important campaign is coming on and it is our desire that the Republicans of this county shall have every opportunity to know all that is transpiring, and from the best sources. The PRESS will be

STAUNCHLY REPUBLICAN
UNDER — ALL — CIRCUMSTANCES,

abiding by, and earnestly supporting the action of the Republican Convention (State and National). We have this assurance from the publishers.

To our OLD SUBSCRIBERS who will

PAY UP ALL ARREARAGES,

—AND—

ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE,

we will also send the two papers. But

All Arrearages must be Paid

UP TO THE VERY DAY THE TWO PAPERS ARE TO BE SENT.

All Republicans in Centre County should avail themselves of the advantages of this offer.

SUBSCRIBE NOW.

EDWARD T. TUTEN,
Publisher of "REPUBLICAN."

The Philadelphia Times

THE DAILY TIMES

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES is delivered by carriers in all the cities, towns and villages surrounding Philadelphia for SIX CENTS a week, and is sold by boys and newsdealers for ONE CENT a copy. It is universally conceded to be the BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD for the price, publishing all the Associated Press News, Quotations of the Produce and Money Markets and ALL THE NEWS OF THE WORLD in a compact and readable form. Independent in everything. It is not excelled in Quality or Quantity at any price. By Mail—Four Months, One Dollar. One Year, Three Dollars, postpaid. One Month, 30 cts.

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SIXTY-FOUR Columns of magazine-newspaper reading matter, crisp, attractive, interesting, instructive. The ANNALS OF THE WAR, by active participants, illustrated; Woman's World, contributed to by some of the BEST WOMEN WRITERS IN AMERICA; The Latest Fashions; TIMES YOUNG PEOPLE—by themselves; ORIGINAL STORIES, both short and continued; Topics of the Time; Pointed Editorial Comment; SPECIAL ARTICLES on thousands of subjects, and ALL THE NEWS are among its attractions. Terms, $2 per annum; clubs of ten, $15, and an extra copy to the person getting up the club.

THE SUNDAY TIMES

12 *Pages*—96 *Columns*—5 *Cents*—$2.00 *a Year.*

Address THE TIMES,
TIMES BUILDING,
PHILADELPHIA

FIRE BARGAINS! FIRE

—IN—

FURNITURE!

Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits,
Side Boards, Lounges, Tables,
Bedsteads, Wood and Cane-Seat Chairs,

in fact, my full and complete stock of Furniture—slightly damaged by smoke, Dec. 19th, 1886, which has all been refinished and must be sold at once. Will open

SATURDAY, JANUARY 8TH, 1887.

J. C. Brachbill, op. Bush House.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

The Weather Vagaries.

CHICAGO, February 2.—The signal service reports extremely cold weather in Northwestern Montana, the mercury at Assiniboine registering 46 degrees below zero at 7 o'clock this morning. Throughout Dakota, Wisconsin and Minnesota it is considerably warmer, the Northern Minnesota points registering zero weather, while at St. Paul it is 3 degrees above zero; La Crosse, Wis.; 11 degrees above and Chicago 10 degrees above. It is snowing throughout the northwest and in nearly all the states north of the Ohio river. Heavy thunder storms are reported at Knoxville, Tenn., Louisville and Cincinnati, and the telegraph service throughout the southwest is much impaired in consequence.

CINCINNATI, O., February 2.—A most unusual thunder and rain storm has been in progress here since 5 a. m., and at 10 the rain is falling heavily. There was some rain during the night which formed a coating of ice on the ground. The warmer temperature is now melting that away. The lightning flashes are frequent and vivid and the thunder deep and reverberating. The city is covered with a fog that compels the burning of gas in all business houses.

LOCK HAVEN, February 3.—A heavy peal of thunder was heard directly over this city at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Snow and hail were falling fast at the time. The report was so heavy that many people supposed an explosion had occurred in some part of the city.

Progress of the Strike.

NEW YORK, February 2.—The streets along the river fronts this morning presented a Sunday like appearance. Instead of the daily rush of vehicles of all kinds in every direction, there were only a few trucks and the horse cars to be seen here and there. The majority of the big railroad freight receiving and delivery piers were closed and work was almost suspended. The exception was in the case of pier 5—the Pennsylvania—where a dozen men were put to work by Agent Bowman. The men seemed lost amid the huge piles of freight. The one pair of gates that were open on the dock were guarded by police. Piers 1 and 16, of the same road, were also closed, and at pier 2—the Lehigh Valley road—the gates were closed.

At the New York Central and Hudson river pier the agent said they were receiving all the freight offered. There had been no trouble with the men. The New York Lake Erie and Western railroad pier had only a few men at work, but at the office it was stated that they were taking and delivering all the freight offered. On the Starin pier, where the freight of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western is handled, there were as many policemen on duty as there were Italians handling freight. The superintendent said he had all the men he needed.

Attempt to Assassinate a Judge.

CINCINNATI, February, 2.—Last night information reached the police of a bold attempt to assassinate Judge James W. Fitzgerald, of the police court, at his residence on Findlay street. About 9 o'clock in the evening the side door bell of the judge's residence rang and he answered it in person. He had no more than opened the door than a man whose face was blackened fired a revolver, the bullet passing through the judge's coat on the right side, but not entering the flesh. The judge hastily slammed the door and the would-be assassin made good his escape. The police have not the slightest clue to the identity of the miscreant, but his motive was undoubtedly revenge for some judicial act.

The attemp upon the life of Judge Fitzgerald has produced a profound feeling. The judge has for a long time been the terror of evil-doers, but no one has ever ventured to charge him with any feeling but that of a desire to vindicate the law and punish and prevent crime. Only yesterday he had nearly a hundred cock fighters before him, and in all cases where a plea of guilty was made he fined them $25 and costs. There are still a number of these cases pending to be heard on Friday. The circumstances of the attack being made last night give color to the suspicion that some one interested on behalf of these defendants has undertaken the desperate scheme of murdering the judge.

Congressional.

WASHINGTON, February 2.—The senate to-day passed the sundry civil appropriation bill after an extended debate.

In the house the bill to prohibit the appointment of a congressional committee to attend funerals at the public expenses outside of the District of Columbia, was discussed briefly and then laid on the table.

The house refused to pass the bill granting a pension to Carter W. Tiller over the president's veto.

The Amendment Bill.

HARRISBURG, February 3.—Mr. Cooper offered a resolution providing that the senate proceed at once to take up senate bill No. 20—the prohibition amendment bill—and remain in session until it is disposed of. Adopted, and the bill was read.

Mr. Wolverton presented the protest of the democratic senators against the bill, which was read. The paper sets forth that the bill did not take its rise in committee room or in either branch of the legislature, but in a party caucus, discussion of the measure being thus cut off, and its passage as thus prepared being a foregone conclusion. The protest contined the proceedings of the republican caucus, the correspondence which preceded it, and press comments on the caucus and its action. The protest declared against caucus legislation as the result of the party intrigue, and concluded by stating that democratic senators refuse to take part in its consideration, and will throw the responsibility on the republicans. It was signed by Mr. Wolverton and his democratic colleagues.

The bill was passed third reading, the democrats refusing to vote

The yeas and nays were then called on final passage, and resulted yeas 29, nays 2—Messrs. Reyburn and Uoperman—and the bill passed. The democrats did not vote.

Looks Like a Flood.

CINCINNATI February 3.—The condition of the Ohio river is causing the liveliest speculation among persons having goods in the lower levels of the city as to what stage it will reach. At noon it was forty-nine feet eleven inches and rising six inches an hour. The rain stopped about 7 o'clock and the thermometer is steadily falling. But advices from up the river show heavy rain is still falling at up river points.

The Big Sandy is rising rapidly and will reach twenty-five or thirty feet, while the Ohio river at Catlettsburg is rising at an unprecedented rate. At Portsmouth the Ohio river is rising six inches an hour, with flood gauge in all the tributaries, and with a rising river from Pittsburg down, there is a probability that the river here may reach 60 feet, even if a cold wave comes tonight. At 52 feet many cellars will be submerged. The rainfall here in the past 24 hours was 2.8 inches.

The Proxy Arrested for Bigamy.

CHICAGO, February 3.—Henry W. Spies who married Miss Van Zandt as proxy for his brother August, the condemned anarchist, was arrested last night on the charge of bigamy. Counsel for the anarchists have interested themselves in the matter, and they claim the proxy marriage is perfectly legal; that it binds August only and in no way affects the groom by proxy. Interviews with prominent lawyers, however, have elicited the almost unanimous opinion that the proxy ceremony was a farce and without any legal effect whatever.

Increased the Per Capita Tax.

HARRISBURG, Pa., February 2.—At to-day's session of the state convention of the Miner's and Laborer's Amalgamated association a resolution was adopted increasing the per capita tax per month from one to five cents, of which one fifth goes to the National Federation and the remainder to the uses of the state association. This tax is also directed to be paid into the hands of the state secretary.

The Bill Signed.

HARRISBURG, February 2.—A message was received in the House from Governor Beaver announcing that he had approved the house bill No. 1, relating to the Philadelphia magistrates.

Convenient pleasant, and certain in their results, are Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. Recommended by physicians and endorsed by all who have used them. The best remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, and Constipation. Guaranteed, and sold at 25c. by WALTER W. BAYARD

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetation remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after testing its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human sufferings, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipt, in German, French or English, with full direction for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A NOYES, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N.Y. 18 11-1y

Thousands of cases of Consumption are cured every year by Acker's celebrated English Remedy. It is a guaranted preparation; if it does not help you it will cost you nothing. Try it. A single dose will show its good effect. Trial bottles 10 cts. WALTER W. BAYARD.

A STARTLING FACT.

It is not commonly known that a large proportion of the rheumatism and neuralgia extant is traceable directly to the diseased condition or imperfect action of the kidneys and liver; therefore a remedy which cures the resulting disease must have found and smitten the first cause. Many persons using Athlophoros for rheumatism and neuralgia have been surprised to find that chronic disorders of the liver and kidneys have also been greatly relieved and they have written for an explanation. The fact is, that the remedy acts directly on these organs, cleansing them from all irritating substances and regulating their action. Taken in connection with Athlophoros Pills this is, without exception, the most valuable kidney and liver remedy in the world, and will cure a large proportion of those who have these diseases.

Copake Iron Works, Copake, N. Y.

For the last five years I have been subject to severe attacks of rheumatism which would cause me the most excruciating pain in my chest; was obliged to put myself under the doctor's care for two or three months at a time, and even then it was almost impossible to get any relief. The last time I was taken my son was at home, and I requested him to call the doctor, but he said he had heard of a new remedy for rheumatism called Athlophoros and advised me to try it. I did and you can imagine my surprise, was relieved of all pain after taking one bottle and have not been troubled since. It saved me quite a sum of money, and what is better, I was not obliged to endure weeks of suffering; would not be without it in the house. Have recommended it to others and it never fails to give relief. L. H. PATTERSON.

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled. 9

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table, November 15, 1886.

WESTWARD	Exp A M	Mail P M.
Leave Lock Haven	9 00	3 20
Flemington	9 05	3 24
Mill Hall	9 09	3 28
Beech Creek	9 25	3 38
Eagleville f	9 30	3 42
Howard	9 44	3 52
Mount Eagle f	9 54	3 58
Curtin	10 01	4 03
Milesburg	10 12	4 10
Bellefonte	10 35	4 22
Milesburg	10 44	4 32
Snow Shoe Int	10 48	4 35
Unionville	10 53	4 43
Julian	11 09	4 58
Martha	11 12	5 01
Port Matilda	11 27	5 08
Hannah f	11 36	5 16
Fowler f	11 39	5 19
Dix f	11 47	5 22
Bald Eagle	11 48	5 28
Vail	11 53	5 31
Arrive at Tyrone	12 05	5 42
EASTWARD	P M.	A
Leave Tyrone	7 10	8 10
East Tyrone	7 17	8 17
Vail	7 20	8 20
Bald Eagle	7 25	8 25
Dix f	7 32	8 30
Fowler f	7 35	8 32
Hannah f	7 37	8 36
Port Matilda	7 48	8 48
Martha	7 53	8 51
Julian	8 02	8 59
Unionville	8 13	9 10
Snow Shoe Int	8 22	9 13
Milesburg	8 25	9 22
Bellefonte	8 35	9 32
Milesburg	8 50	9 47
Curtin	8 58	10 01
Mount Eagle f	9 03	10 18
Howard	9 11	10 16
Eagleville f	9 22	10 30
Beech Creek	9 26	10 35
Mill Hall	9 38	10 50
Flemington f	9 42	10 54
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 45	11 00

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Nov. 15, 1886

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8:2 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte 9.00 a m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.40 a m

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.50 p m., arrives at Bellefonte 4.55 p m

Leaves Bellefonte at 7:50 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 9:55 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Sup

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Nov. 15, 1886.

Dis.	Westward a m.	p.m.		Eastward a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
0	5.50	1 30	MONTANDON	6 30	9.10	.40
1.5	6.00	1.40	Ar. LEWISBURG Lv	6 20	9.00	4.35
1.5	6.05	1 45	Lv. LEWISBURG Ar		9.00	4.30
5.4	6.15	1.58	Biehl f		8.51	4.21
6.8	6.22	1.56	Vicksburg f		8.45	4.18
10.7	6.33	2 09	MIFFLINBURG		8.33	4.06
13 1	6.40	2.16	Barber f		8.26	4.00
1 .2	6.46	2.2	Swengle f		8.20	3.54
16.1	6.48	2.25	Millmont		8.18	3.52
18.6	6.56	2.35	LAURELTON		8.12	3.43
23.5	7.08	2.50	Pardee f		7.58	3.32
24 7	7.12	2.55	Weiser f		7.54	3.28
28.9	7.27	3.01	Cherry Run f		7.45	3.19
32.2	7 35	3.10	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7.35	3.10
33 9	7.41	3.14	Fowler f		7.32	3.07
36.6	7.49	3.25	Coburn		7.23	2.57
39 6	7.56	3.34	Zerby f		7 15	2.47
43.4	8.10	3.44	Rising Springs		7 06	2.35
46.2	8 19	3.55	Penn's Cave f		6.58	2.29
49.2	8.27	4.02	CENTRE HALL		6.50	2.22
51.6	8.34	4.08	Gregg f		6.43	2.13
54.6	8 45	4.20	Linden Hall		6.36	2. 5
56.7	8 52	4.25	OAK HALL		6.30	2.00
58.3	8.56	4.30	LEMONT		6.25	1.55
60.2	9.03	4.36	Dale Summit f		6.20	1.50
63.9	9 14	4.49	Pleasant Gap f		6.09	1.40
65.2	9.19	4.56	Axeman f		6.04	1.34
67.4	9 25	5.00	BELLEFONTE		6.00	1 30

CHAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent

BELLEFONTE AND BUFFALO RUN RAILROAD—To take effect Monday, Jan. 24, 1887.

EASTWARD. No. 4. P. M.	No. 2. A. M.	Dis.	STATIONS.	Dis.	WESTWARD. No. 1. A. M.	No 3 P. M.
7 00	9 00	18.	Ar. Bellefte, Lv	0	6 10	1 40
6 50	8 50	14.7	Hastings, F	3.2	6 20	1 5
6 42	8 42	12 5	Hunters	5.5	6 25	4 55
6 39	8 39	11.2	Fillmore	6.8	6 31	5 01
6 35	8 35	10.	Seller, F	8	6 3	5 05
6 30	8 30	8.	Waddles	10.	6 40	5 10
6 10	8 10	3.2	Thompson, F	14.8	7 00	5 30
6 05	8 05	2	Krumrine	16.	7 04	5 34
6 00	8 00	0	State College	18.	7 10	5 4

Trains will stop at stations marked F when signal is given or notice to Conductor.

Train 2 will connect with trains East and West on B. E. V. R. R.

Train 3 will connect with train West on B. E. R. R.

Train 4 will connect with train East on B. E. V. R. R., and with train West on Snow Shoe Branch.

THOMAS A. SHOEMAKER, Sup't.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table, Nov. 15, 1886.

WESTWARD.	Mixed. P.M.	Mixed A. M
Leave Scotia	12 15	5 00
Fairbrook	12 40	5 20
Penn's Furnace	1 05	5 40
Hostler f	1 15	5 50
Marengo f	1 25	5 55
Loveville f	1 30	6 00
Furnace Road f	1 35	6 10
Dungarvin	1.39	6.13
Warriors Mark	1 55	6 25
Pennington	2 12	6 40
Weston Mill f	2 25	6 56
L. and T. June	2 31	6 55
Tyrone	2 35	6 58
EASTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed A M
Leave Tyrone	4 30	9 20
L. & T. June	4 34	9 25
Weston Mill f	4 40	9 28
Pennington	4 55	9 45
Warriors Mark	5 06	9 58
Dungarvin	5.17	10.09
Furnace Road f	5 20	10.12
Loveville f	5 26	10.15
Marengo f	5.30	10 22
Hostler f	5 40	10 38
Penn's Furnace	5.50	10 44
Fairbrook	6 05	11 05
Scotia	6 25	11 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Nov. 15 1886:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 25 p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
" "	Williamsport	7 10 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
" "	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
" "	Renovo	8 50 a m
" arr at	Erie	4 00 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m
" "	Harrisburg	11 25 a m
" arr. at	Williamsport	2 25 p m
" "	Lock Haven	3 15 p m
" "	Renovo	4 15 p m
" "	Kane	6 35 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		4 22 p m
PAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 14 a m
"	Harrisburg	2 40 p m
	Williamsport	6 10 p m
" arr at	Lock Haven	7 02 p m
"	Renovo	8 00 p m
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Phil'a	4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg	7 40 a m
" "	W'm'sp't	10 35 a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 35 a m
" "	arr. at Renovo	12 30 p m
	EASTWARD	
Sea Shore EXPRESS leaves	L. Haven	7 05 a m
" "	Jer'y Sh're	7 35 a m
" "	W'm'sp't	8 15 a m
" "	arr. at Harrisburg	11 30 a m
" "	Phila'phia	3 15 p m
DAY EXP. leaves	Kane	6 25 a m
" "	Renovo	10 20 a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 10 a m
"	Williamsport	12 25 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 25 p m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 a m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	2 45 p m
" "	Renovo	11 00 p m
"	Lock Haven	11 58 p m
"	Williamsport	1 25 a m
arr at	Harrisburg	4 50 a m
" "	Philadelphia	8 25 a m
RENOVO ACN leaves	Renovo	4 05 p m
" arrives at	Harrisb'g	9 30 p m
" "	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie (Mail) East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with R. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with A. V. R.R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Supt.

LOVE'S CRUEL TEST.

I had brought a bundle of papers home with me from the office of the Fantasia, of which magazine I was sub-editor. By home I mean furnished apartments; and there I sat, following the adventures of a wonderful hero, who, when not "pale with passion" or "white with anger," was "livid with rage."

My neighbors above were having a party, and I could hear the strains of "Pop Goes the Weasel," the noise of the galloping feet, followed by a certain stoppage of harmony, a loud crash, and screams of laughter, all tokens that they were indulging in the festive amusement cyclept "musical chairs."

Instead of minding my business, I began to picture to myself the people who were indulging in the game, until a rap at the door roused me to the utterance of "Come in," and entered my friend Will Moultrie, a very good fellow in some things, and a gentleman in all

He had not, I am sorry to say, any profession, though he dabbled in literature. His parents died in his infancy, and ever since he has been treated as a son by his uncle, old Gen. Moultrie, who spoiled the boy, but could not spoil the man. Uncle and his nephew had pulled well together until within the last year.

Gen. Moultrie found an heiress for his boy to marry; and his boy, instead of being grateful, point blank refused to propose to the wealthy Miss Norris. He had given his word, his heart, and his love, to pretty little Nellie Brooke, who had not a cent in the world to bless herself with. The old General flew into a violent rage on being told this; but instead of ordering the rebel to leave the house, he left it himself, returning at the end of the month a wife.

To do the old man justice he was rather ashamed of himself. He had married an old sweetheart in haste to repent at leisure, for Will's new aunt had the worst temper in the world. She had lived in single and selfish blessedness until the General lost his head, and in the endeavor to break Will humiliated himself. Will, like the excellent fellow he was at heart, tried to make the best of things, and the old man was so touched by this that he forgave his nephew, and though still refusing to countenance the engagement with Miss Brooke he ceased to urge Will to lay siege to the heiress.

Goaded one day by his wife's bitter tongue the old General solemnly made his will in his nephew's favor, and took care that the world knew he had done so.

"Hallo, Will," said I, shaking him by the hand, 'what ails you, old fellow? You look down on your luck"

"The enemy has carried the day," he replied, with a forced laugh; "my uncle has turned me out."

"Nonsense!" cried I.

"No nonsense to me old fellow. We had a row royal this morning. I put my name to a bill for Lennox, and as a matter of course, he left me in a lurch to pay it. I had to appeal to Uncle John, telling the whole affair, and he would have helped me without demur but for that blessed wife of his. My stars, Murray, she has him under her thumb! He paid the debt and then showed me the door—with a blow, Murray!"

His voice shook.

"My dear old Will don't break down," said I, in infinite distress myself.

"I came up to town straight away," Will went on, "and went directly to Nelly; I told her everything and set her free from her engagement. She's a world to good for a penniless ne'er-do-well, that she is!"

"So you have lost her, too!" I said blankly.

"Have I?" cried Will, his great gray eyes flashing. "Why, when I told her, she refused to give me up, the blessed little angel, that she did! She said she would wait for me until her hair was gray, if need be—and—Oh, Murray, old fellow, it makes me choke—she wanted me to take fifty pounds of hers that she'd made by those poor, dear, little sketches of hers! Oh! by Jove, I could cut my head off for her."

"Your head, my dear fellow, is more likely to benefit her on your shoulders," I replied.

"But isn't she a downright little brick, Murray? By George, I'll go to work at once! Oh! I do wish I had taken your advice, my boy, and had gone in for work long ago. If I had done so, I might have been able to offer her a home now, the darling. I shall begin in right earnest now."

He had his shoulder to the wheel for some time when, unknown to him, I went down to Moultrie as a peace-maker.

"I suppose," he said, not unkindly, "that you come as ambassador from my unworthy nephew?"

"No, I don't" General. Will knows nothing of my being here. I must say that I am sorry for the estrangement."

"He brought it on himself," said the General, sullenly. "I suppose all is over between him and that girl?"

'Quite the contrary, Miss Brooke is true as steel!"

"Pooh! Catch any woman remaining true to a penniless scapegrace."

I waxed warm in Nelly's defense, the old man listening with a cynical smile. He would not hear a word on Will's behalf, and I am sorry to say we parted rather coldly. I returned to town thinking that I would not tell this to my friend until I had made a second attempt at mediation.

Will worked hard for Nelly's sake, and that brave little woman toiled for his, painting and sketching and I am sure denying herself many harmless vanities that her fifty pounds might be increased to a hundred. So time went on and Will's first novel was published, and to our delight was selling well.

One day, which I think I shall not forget for long, I was coming away from the station, after seeing a party of actors off north, when some one ran full tilt against me, and as he apologized I recognized the Moultrie lawyer, Percy.

"Beg your pardon," said he, as we shook hands, "but I want to get the 3:30 train down to Moultrie. The old General's gone."

"Gone where?" cried I.

"Can't say. He died this morning of apoplexy."

And with a wave of the hand he passed on, leaving me to recover as best I could from these sudden tidings of the death of an old friend.

It was too true. The General had died almost in a moment with no time to utter his boy's name.

I broke the news to Will, and then, as he was completely stricken down by it, I took him to my chambers and made him stay with me, doing my best to console him.

We both received invitations to attend the funeral through Mr. Percy, and as a matter of course we both went to render the last service—pay the last tribute of respect. The house, with its lowered blinds and paraphernalia of mourning, looked strange and sad; as the heavy wheels rolled down the long avenue to the graveyard it seemed to me they were rolling over my heart.

We returned after the funeral service was over, to hear the will read. Mrs Moultrie, in widow's weeds, made her appearance, leaning on her snaky brother's arm, and neither could restrain a glance of triumph at the young fellow whose inheritance they had obtained. Mrs. Moultrie scarcely noticed me; she despised authors, particularly those who have been on the stage, as have I; her late husband's nephew she completely ignored.

Mr. Percy opened the will with his usual cough of importance, and we all listened attentively. Mrs. Moultrie was amply provided for; there were a few legacies: a diamond ring left to me as a souvenir; the residue—mansion, house, contents, Moultrie demesne, tenements and farms bequeathed unconditionly to "my beloved nephew, William Moultrie."

There was a dead silence broken by a scream of rage from Mrs. Moultrie.

"That is not right!" she cried, "there is another will!"

"This is the only will General Moultrie made after his marriage," said the lawyer, serenely.

"Why, after his precious nephew had gone, did not he make a fresh one?" she cried, "My brother was a witness, and you"—turning to me with blazing eyes.

"I beg your pardon," said Percy politely, "that document merely related to a lease. If you wish it produced"—

But Mrs. Moultrie was in hysterics and his sentence was drowned in her screams.

She was a crank on the subject of music. A gentleman knocked at her door and asked: "Does Mr. Smith live here?" "No, sir, his room is an octave higher—in the next flat," in a pianissimo andante tone of voice.

Miscellaneous.

NEVER FAILS TO CRUE DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA-MORBUS, COLIC, FLATULENCE, &c

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SURE, PROMPT INFALLIBLE.

TRIAL BOTTLE, 10 CTS. LARGE BOTTLE, 50 CTS.

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DR. W. J. BROWN, of Woodbine, Kentucky, says: "I always prescribe PARKER'S CHOLERA DROPS for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera Morbus, etc. It answers every purpose for which it is put up." PHILIP COOK, Selma, Kansas, says: "I shall never be without PARKER'S CHOLERA DROPS. They cured me of a case of Colic which had doubled me up with pain."

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DY-PEPSIA, INDIGESTION and all wasting diseases can be entirely cured by it. MALARIA is completely eradicated from the system by its use. PERRINE'S PURE BARLEY MALT WHISKEY revives the energies of those worn with excessive odily or mental effort. It acts as a SAFEGUARD against exposure in the wet and rigorous weather

☞TAKE part of a wineglassful on your arrival home after the labors of the day and the same quantity before your breakfast. Being chemically pure, it commends itself to the medical profession.

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19 1 1y

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Benjamin Buck, of Half Moon township, deceased. Letters of administration upon the above estate having been granted the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present the same without delay, to D. MILES BUCK

Dec. 17, 1886. Loveville, Centre Co., Pa.

18 51 6t

ENTERTAINMENT!

—AT—

STATE COLLEGE,

—ON—

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11,

to be given by the LADIES' DECORATIVE ART SOCIETY.

CONSISTING OF

A SUNFLOWER DRILL,

by a number of Young Ladies.

A COMEDY IN TWO ACTS,

—AND—

MRS. JARLEY'S WAX WORKS.

Doors open at 7 P. M.

GENERAL ADMISSION, - - - 25 cts

RESERVED SEATS, - - - - 50 cts

19 3 3w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of David Henderson, late of Tayler township, deceased. Letters of administration on the above estate, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay duly authenticated for payment, PARIUS WAITE.

Tyrone, Blair Co., Pa.

Or his Attorneys, Hastings & Reeder, Bellefonte, Pa.

19 3-6-t

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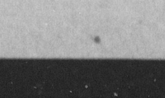
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LADIES. Enamel your Ranges twice a year, top on e a week and you have the finest polished stove in the world. For sale by all Grocers and Stove dealers. 19 5 4t

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

100 Acres of GOOD LAND close to Port Matilda. Well watered, good new buildings, Orchard, etc. Address, W. S. PORT, Port Matilda, Centre Co., Pa. 19 4 4t

NOTICE.—The Limited Co-partnership heretofore existing between Valentines & Co., Arthur Pearson of Bellefonte, Pa., and James Murphy, of Renovo Pa., under the firm name of Valentines Store Co., Limited, has to-day been dissolved by mutual consent, Robert Valentine is alone authorized to sign in liquidation and to collect the outstanding accounts.

VALENTINES & CO., JAMES MURPHY, ARTHUR PEARSON.

Witness: JOHN M DALE. Bellefonte, Jan. 17, 1887. 19 3 6t

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE.

For Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. Office 831 Arch street, Philadelphia, $1.00 per bottle, 6 for $5 00, at Druggists. Try it 19-3-1-y

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After all others fail consult

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329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila., Pa.

20 years experience in all SPECIAL diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours: 11 a. m. till 2, and 7 to 10 evenings.

j20 6m

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 813 Arch St., Phila., Pa. base at once. No operation or business. Thousands of cures. At Keystone House, Reading, Pa., 2d Saturday of each month. Send for circulars. Advice free. 19-3 1-y

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

—February 14 will be St. Valentine's day.

—Plant your Spring advertisements now.

—The value of public school property in this county is $267,818.

—The Bradford base ball club has been admitted to the Pennsylvania State Association.

—David Treaster, of Tusseyville, cut his foot last Monday while attempting to cut down a tree.

—The grand stand at the Williamsport base ball grounds was burned on Wednesday. Loss, $500.

—There will be an entertainment in Boalsburg on the 17th instant for the benefit of the M. E. church.

—Numerous weddings in and about Rock Spring, this county, are on the tapis for the immediate future.

—Reed & Robb is the heavy firm of contractors now engaged in excavating for old iron at the scene of the Arcade fire.

—Very little trouble has been experienced this winter from frozen water pipes, presumably, because but few of the pipes were frozen.

—A young cow owned by Mr. Farley, who lives near Valentines forge, was killed by the cars near that place on Friday morning.

—There are 197 school houses in Centre county, 136 of which have suitable furniture and 56 having what is known as injurious furniture.

—Are you going to move? Have you secured a house? How much rent do you pay? and kindred questions are now very important parts of conversation.

—The Republicans of the North ward will hold their delegate elections in the office of Jno. B. Linn, Esq., on the north-east corner of Diamond Square.

—The general average of the school term in Centre county is less than 5½ months. In several other counties of the State the average is much greater.

—During two days of last week 27 drummers visited Millheim. When so small a town can attract so many of these traveling men the amount of business done must be considerable.

—We think that the *Centre Democrat* is improving. Now, Frank Bible, J. A. Swavely and Francis Speer can take this remark to themselves and divide in such proportions as equity dictates.

—A recent wedding ceremony in Philipsburg united Mr. Andrew Allport and Miss Myrtle Todd. Rev. Dr. Evans officiated and Miss Mattie Allport as bridesmaid and Mr. Fred Todd as groomsman added to the interest of the event.

—The Daily *Sun and Banner* of Williamsport appeared on Thursday in a very handsome new dress. The *Sun and Banner* has become a very enterprising newspaper and seems determined to be abreast with the times in every particular.

—Fellow citizens, lend us your ears—that is, metaphorically speaking. We really do not want your ears, but would request you to read the following: The firemen of this place want a full supply of gum boots and gum coats. The borough may buy them or the citizens contribute them.

Mr. Samuel Brooks arrived home from Pittsburg on Thursday evening. He has been away from his home for three or four months, and spends most of the time in the large cities representing a music company. His brother, Mr. Lemuel Brooks, is in the south in the same business.

—There were a number of insurance men in town on Friday who met with the underwriters of Bellefonte that afternoon to discuss some plans for the better protection of our town from fire. They visited the water works and the hose house in the morning and, we understand, were generally pleased with what they saw.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church of Hollidaysburg, from April 2, 1880, to January 25, 1887, collected $2,502.26, of which $1,671.41 was expended for church debt and repairs, leaving a balance of $830.85 for the purchase of a new pipe organ. It seems to us that this society did remarbably well. Wonder if a similar society in Bellefonte can equal it?

—Thunder and lightning! Did you ever before experience such weather? Another electric storm Thursday morning, accompanied by a heavy down-pour of rain. It was enough to disturb the equanimity of the very elect. It is a subject of dispute among the weather-wise whether thunder at this time indicates cold or warm weather. If the former the electric and ground hog signs are at variance.

—The Madame Fry concert company in the court house Wednesday evening was greeted by a large and appreciative audience. The numbers rendered were selected with care and taste and the audience evinced discriminating musical culture in their liberal applause. It will be considered the musical treat of the season. We trust that the enterprise abundantly repaid its projectors and that other companies of equal merit may be induced to visit our town.

Rev. William Gwynn.

The death of Rev. William Gwynn, of the Central Pennsylvania Conference, M. E. church, was noticed at the time of its occurrence, the 26th of January, in Wrightsville, York county. His age was 63 years. The following from the *Conference News* will be of interest:

He was converted at 10 and at 17 connected himself with the Baltimore conference, in the year 1842. He served the church faithfully and well for forty consecutive years. They were years of self-sacrifice, devotion and earnest labor for God. They were years of grand and glorious success in the winning of souls for the Master. His home life was marked by an intense interest in and love for the welfare of each and all his children. His intercourse with others by warm friendships. Truly, it can be said, a good man has fallen. He continued in the active ministerial work till last conference, when failing health compelled him, though very unwillingly, to ask a change of relation—hoping to join the ranks again this coming spring. But the Master willed otherwise. His work was done, and well done. He was not called to linger long, nor was he to take his departure with a clouded mind.

On Sabbath, the 23d, he talked of his departure and said of those who visited him after they had gone, "I am away ahead of them," meaning that he was nearer heaven than they. He said to his pastor, Rev. Bro. Colburn, "I want to leave this as my last testimony, "I know in whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day." Time and again he referred to this. Said he, "the only legacy I can leave my family is a useful life in which forty-four hundred souls have been won for Christ, some of whom are in heaven to-day and others are on the way." His last hours were full of triumph and glory. Indeed God filled the room with his presence and William Gwyn was not, for God took him. He leaves a son, who is preaching the gospel in New Jersey, and five daughters.

The funeral services were held in the Wrightsville Methodist Episcopal church at which the presiding elder, Rev. H. C. Pardoe, his pastor, Rev. S. C. Swallow J. Max Lantz, Thomas S. Wilcox and Rev. Bell, of the Presbyterian church, each took part. He was laid to sleep in the graveyard near the town, by the side of his wife, who preceded him but a few years ago, and with her to await the coming of the morning.

High School Rhetorical Exercises.

Following is the programme of last Friday afternoon.

Essay by John Morgan, "California."

Declamation by Harry Klepper, "Psalm of Life."

Essay by Marion McCully, "Battles of Saratoga."

Reading by Chestie Potter, "What is Life?"

Essay by May Woodring, "Water."

Essay by Laura Hafer, "Mt. Vernon."

Reading by Carrie Gross, "Hetty Marvin."

Essay by Lily Smith, "California."

Declamation by Geo. Potter, "The Power of Reputation."

Essay by Charlie Ginter, "The Golden State."

Reading by Annie Stott, "The Philosopher and the Boatman."

Essay by Lulu Stover, "The destruction of Pompeii."

Essay by Willie Kelly, "California."

Reading by Florence Longacre, "Nannie's Disobedience."

Essay by Myra Holliday, "Burgoyne at Saratoga."

Reading by Bridgie Curry, "Bruce and the Spider."

Essay by Andy Cruse, "Italy."

Declamation by Will Marshall, "The Flight of Xerxes."

Essay by Harry Williams, "My Trip to Harrisburg."

Reading by Jennie Fauble, "My Mother's Cooking."

Essay by Emma Herkimer, "Talking in School."

Declamation by Homer Stover, "The Union."

Essay by Ed. Butts, "Coal."

Reading by Carrie Harper, "The Life Insurance Man."

Essay by Stella Armor, "Plants."

Declamation by John Given, "That things are no worse, Sire."

Essay by Jennie Crittenden, "Bells."

Declamation by Will Butts, "A Good Man's Merits."

Reading by Jennie Stott, "The Power of Habit."

Essay by Benner Armor, "Our Town."

Declamation by Will Bartley, "The National Banner."

Reading by Rosie Fox, "The Dying Chief."

Visitors were Misses Katie Bullock, Henrietta Butts, Fannie Hutchinson, Emma Holliday, Messrs C. E. Schaeffer, T. B. Hutchinson, Harry Yerger.

L. V. M.

—That valuable attache of James Harris & Co's hardware store, Mr. David I. Parsons, has been interesting himself of late in a scheme to protect the smaller articles in the stock from dust and dirt. Accordingly, he has fitted doors to the shelves upon which the articles were placed, converting them into very nice closets. In this work Mr. John Olewine occasionally officiated as director general, and the two together have accomplished excellent results.

Guard against Small-pox.

The disease of small pox is prevailing to a serious extent in Canada, there are numerous cases in New York City and it has appeared at various other places throughout the country. This indicates an extensive diffusion of the seeds of the disease and atmospheric condition favorable to their germination. The State Board of Health sends forth a word of precaution in advising everybody to become vaccinated, thus effectually guarding against the disease. It would be well for all municipal authorities to establish a system which will provide for the vaccination of those who are too poor to pay a physician. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, and hence we advise the people of Bellefonte to heed the warning of the State authorities.

Daring Robbery.

On Tuesday night an Altoona huckster, whose name, we believe, is Clapper, stopped over night at Buffalo Run. He had collected one hundred pounds of butter and fifty dozen eggs which he was taking to Altoona. We are informed that in the morning he discovered that all this valuable truck had disappeared, involving a loss of about $45. A system of petty stealing has been going on in various parts of the county for a long time past and we are sorry that anyone at Buffalo Run has been made a victim. We also sympathise with Mr. Clapper in his loss and with the people of Altoona who in consequence will be compelled to spread the butter on their bread a trifle thinner.

Fire in the Water Works Building.

The fire about nine o'clock on Wednesday night was in the water works building. There was a frame closet built against the brick partition between the two buildings, and in this building the fire started. The flames were first seen by Squire Samuel Foster and the alarm was given by the blowing of the whistle, which proved to be a most excellent fire alarm. Multitudes of people gathered at once and both fire companies quickly brought their apparatus. The flames were extinguished in a few minutes and valuable property was saved to the borough. All honor is due to the brave firemen who respond so quickly and cheerfully to every call.

New Rifles for the National Guard.

A bill will be introduced in the Senate next week, probably by Senator Watres, providing for the purchase of new rifles for the entire division of the National Guard. It will be urged for the bill that while the present arm is in good condition, its calibre is such that it is almost impossible to procure cartridges that will fit. The last supply of ammunition had to be bought in California, and was ten years old and almost worthless. If these claims are true the National Guard of Pennsylvania if called out to to morrow, could do little more than stand up in blue ranks and let the other fellows do the shooting.

High Praise.

We had the pleasure on Thursday of hearing an opinion of Wednesday evening's concert from the highest musical authority in the town. He said that Madame Fry and her daughters exhibit one distinguishing merit to a greater extent than he has heard before in this country, namely, the clear and distinct enunciation of every word, at the same time giving due regard to the music. This art of enunciation is the most desirable quality in music and evinces the highest culture. If the words are not understood the music might as well be in another language, or the musical notes would do as well. Every word Wednesday night could be distinctly understood.

—The *Centre Democrat* printing office ushered in the flitting season by emerging from quarters in Harris' building and journeying up High street and along Allegheny to rooms in the Conard House, opposite McMillen's New Brockerhoff Hotel. We do not envy our printer brethren the work of moving. It is one of the greatest undertakings of a lifetime, but with that undaunted determination which possesses the Bibles, Swavelys, Speers, to say nothing of several pretty compositors and his Satanic Majesty the disagreeable work will be accomplished with comparative ease.

—The Dale Brothers, who are among the most respected legal lights of Bellefonte, are now located in the two rooms in the west side of Mr. F. W. Crider's building—the same building in which their office was formerly situated. The two rooms are neat and attractive on the interior, and exceedingly cozy and comfortable. The rear room, we understand, is to be made yet more cheerful than at present by the removal of a porch from rear and the substitution of a window light in the door.

—The electrical disturbance of Wednesday afternoon was quite wonderful, considering the circumstances. More than once, on previous occasions, we have noticed thunder and lightning in winter, but is was always during some unusually warm period of weather. On Wednesday the air was cold all day. The rain froze as it fell, and such phenomena as bright lightning and thunder that was quite distinct were not thought of.

—Creameries bid fair to multiply in Centre county, another one being proposed to be located at Linden Hall.

Birthday Party.

MR. EDITOR: If agreeable to you, please insert the following:

On the 29th of January, there was an enjoyable gathering at the residence of Mr. Wilson Williams, near Martha. The event was in honor of Mrs. Wilson Williams, it being the fifty-sixth birthday anniversary of that good lady. About forty of her nearest friends and relatives constituted the company and the event was a complete surprise to the lady in whose honor it was intended. The ladies brought with them spacious baskets well filled with eatibles calculated to tempt the appetite, and after their arrival they spread the table in a style seldom equalled on such occasions. After the repast was concluded numerous gifts were presented to Mrs. Williams, the following list comprising the names of the donors: James Ardry and wife, J. D. Wagner and wife, Joseph Harpster and wife, John Gingery and wife, William K. Williams and wife, Benner Turner and wife, A. C. Williams and wife, Wilson Williams, Frank Woodring, George Williams, Blaine Williams, Mrs. Ada Williams, Mrs. Kate M. Williams, Mrs. Mary Port, Mrs. Jennie Williams, Mrs. Sarah McKeloy, Mrs. Nancy Woodring, Mrs. Nancy Ebberts, Mrs. Maria Gingery, Mrs. Anne Cowher, Mrs. Catharine Williams, Misses Louisa Reed, Ida Williams, Margaret Brown, Maggie Williams, Nettie Williams, Bertha Woodring, Lilly Williams, Bertha Williams, Nannie Turner.

SUBSCRIBER.

Officers Elected.

At a recent meeting of the committee of management of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Young Men's Christian Association the following ladies were elected for one year to the offices named:

Chairman—Mrs. M. H. Wilson,

Vice Chairman—Mrs. C. M. Bower,

Secretary—Mrs. R. V. Pugh,

Treasurer—Miss Mary Olewine,

The Chairman appointed the following Committees:

Membership—Mrs. W. T. Twitmire, Mrs. Jas. Harris, Mrs. E. M. Blanchard.

Rooms and Decorations—Mrs. Chas. McCafferty, Mrs. W. S. Zeller, Mrs. J. A. Woodcock, Mrs. Jared Harper.

Social Gatherings—Mrs. R. M. Magee, Mrs. H. H Schroyer, Mrs. J. W. Rhone, Miss Jane McCalmont.

—The Grand Army of the Republic of this place always claim Washington's Birthday (Feb. 22) as their own day upon which to indulge in appropriate festivities On the coming anniversary of Washington' sbirth they will have a restaurant in their post room, and in the evening Sergeant Holsworth will exhibit in Humes' Hall stereopticon views of the Gettysburg Battle field, accompanying the remarks with an appropriate and instructive lecture. The Sergeant delivered his lecture on a previous occasion in this place, but since then many new monuments and tablets have been erected, all of which will be exhibited and explained. The proceeds of the restaurant and lecture will be devoted to the relief fund of the post.

—Enoch Arden was happily married Thursday evening. But he was so foolish as to go off on a long sea voyage, leaving his pretty young wife at home to cry her eyes out about him. Enoch was cast on a desert island and kept there all alone for eleven years. At last he was rescued and came home to find his wife wedded to a former lover named Lee. The shock was fatal to Enoch and he soon died. We don't entirely sympathise with Enoch because we think he should have remained at home. The audience present to see the Sterling Comedy company render the above play was moderately large. It was a fine performance.

—Some of the up-town merchants are congratulating themselves on the fact that the *Centre Democrat*, one of the three printing offices in Bellefonte, has moved to that part of the borough. It reflects badly they say on the down-town portion of Bellefonte to permit them to depart. We do not think, however, that the down town business community need be alarmed. A printing office is a very necessary adjunct to business, and it is as well to have them distributed through the town. Three printing offices will hold the town level for several years to come.

—The importance of ventilation in a sleeping-room is generally understood, but to illustrate one phase of the subject we quote from the Home and Health. "It has been shown by actual experiment that the water which streams down the inside of the window of a closed sleeping room is so impregnated with the noxious exhalations of the sleepers that one drink is sufficient to poison a rabbit."

—Iron ore is mined in this State in the following named counties: Northampton, Lehigh, Schuylkill, Berks, Montgomery, Chester, Montour, Luzerne, Columbia, Dauphin, Lebanon, Lancaster, Blair, Centre, Huntingdon, Franklin, Cambria, Bedford, Armstrong, Allegheny Westmoreland, Washington, Greene, Fayette, Lawrence, and Mercer—26 out of 67 counties of the Commonwealth.

—A bill has been introduced in the State Senate at Harrisburg, authorizing the selection of a site and erection of a State hospital for the insane of the counties of Blair, Bedford, Cambria, Fayette, Somerset and Westmoreland, not to cost more than $300,000.

True to Party Policy.

The Senate has passed the constitutional prohibition amendment and the House will do the same. So far all the accusations of bad faith made by enemies of Republicanism have been refuted by actual facts. Admirably has the party lived up to its promises and the submission of the question to the people will soon be an established fact. The Republicans deserve praise for their earnestness and consistency.

But what of the Democrats? They will be compelled to account to their constituents for their cowardly action. They were afraid to express themselves on the question and hence did not vote. Here again is an illustration of what we always accused Democracy. It has no policy. It is vascillating and uncertain. They who pin their faith to Democracy cling to a broken reed. The party has existed by making promises which it has never attempted to fulfill.

Do you doubt this? Then see another illustration in the relations of that party to the question of tariff in the actions of its representatives in the national legislature. It has frequently had opportunity to pass a tariff reduction bill, but it has been and is afraid to carry out its declared policy, Democracy is afraid to place itself on record. The party will never have any deliberately cool convictions of duty. Hence, it must soon weaken and die, giving full place to the party of progressive ideas. Its position in regard to all important questions is clear and decided. Democracy can never be trusted.

Hurrah, for Fire Brick Works.

Bellefonte should make an effort to secure the fire brick works. A party in Lock Haven is anxious to establish such works at once, but has not been given proper encouragement by the people of that city and now Williamsport is endeavoring to secure the plant, with a probability of success.

Why should not Bellefonte get this industry? What the projectors request is a piece of ground of three or four acres, located near the railroad, in order to facilitate shipping and for the reception of material. Also a loan of $12,000 for four years, on which ample security will be given with interest for four years. If these inducements are held out the fire brick works can be be secured.

Here is an opportunity for the Board of Trade. The DAILY NEWS is not like some of the other papers of Bellefonte. It does not believe in holding the Board of Trade up to ridicule. We believe it has accomplished good work and the presence of new capital here is doubtless due to its influence. Here is a duty which it should attend to at once. The way to do it is to call a meeting at once and appoint a representative to go to Lock Haven equipped with authority to make the necessary offer to the proper parties. Now, gentlemen, step into the breach while Lock Haven and Williamsport are thinking about it, and forever cover yourselves with glory.

FREE TRADE

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicines, no doubt has largely benefited the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with *Green's August Flower* and *Boschee's German Syrup*, as the reduction of thirty-six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottles containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size. The *August Flower* For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and the *German Syrup* for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicines in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottles will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and village in civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size.

—J. I. and J. V. Emery, who have been members of the Lumber City base ball club at Williamsport, have signed with the Phymton Club at Philadelphia, which is connected with the National Colored League.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Texas, by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybod said he was dying of consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds. Trial bottle of this great Discovery for consumption free at J. ZELLER & SON'S, Bellefonte, and D. F. Taylor, Lement

—The Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad Company have not named a station in their schedule for Eggtown. Consequently, the citizens of that place egg the train when it passes through the town.

Very Remarkable Recovery.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes; "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters and is so much improved that she is able now to do her own work."

Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative power. Only fifty cents a bottle at J. ZELLER & SON'S, Bellefonte, and D F Taylor, Lement

—Are times better? It is certain that the price of labor has not been advanced in Bellefonte. Until the laborer has more for his work money will not circulate and business cannot revive.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay requi ed. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by J ZELLER & SON, Bellefonte, and D F Taylor Lement.

Rheumatism and Neuralgia Cured in Two Days.

The Indiana Chemical Co have discovered a compound which acts with truly marvelous rapidity in the cure of Rheumatism and Neuralgia. We guarantee it to cure any and every case of acute Inflammatory Rheumatism and Neuralgia in 2 DAYS, and to give immediate relief in chronic cases and effect a speedy cure.

On receipt of 30 cents in 2 cent stamps, we will send to any address the prescription for this wonderful compound, which can be filled by your home druggist at small cost. We take this means of giving our discovery to the public instead of putting it out as a patent medicine, it being much less expensive. We will gladly refund the money if satisfaction is not given. THE INDIANA CHEMICAL CO., 1y-RAP-JAN26 Crawfordsville, Ind.

Acker's Blood Elixir is the only Blood Remedy guaranteed. It is a positive cure for Ulcers, Eruptions or Syphilitic Poisoning. It purifies the whole system, and banishes all Rheumatic and Neuralgic pains. We guarantee it. WALTER W. BAYARD.

Medical, Etc.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

Unfailing Specific for Liver Disease.

SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth; tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur; pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for Rheumatism; sour stomach; loss of appetite; sometimes nausea and waterbrash, or indigestion; flatulency and acid eructations; bowels alternately costive and lax; headache; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; debility; low spirits; a thick, yellow appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough; fever; restlessness; the urine is scanty and high colored, and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR
(PURELY VEGETABLE)
Is generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action.
It acts with extraordinary efficacy on the
LIVER, KIDNEYS, AND BOWELS.
AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR
Malaria, Bowel Complaints, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney Affections, Jaundice, Mental Depression, Colic.
Endorsed by the use of 7 Millions of Bottles, as
THE BEST FAMILY MEDICINE
for Children, for Adults, and for the Aged.
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has our Z Stamp in red on front of Wrapper.
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SOLE PROPRIETORS. Price, $1.00.

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W. O. HUGHART,
Land Commissioner, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Bellefonte Republican,

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—Eggs are now only 20cts per dozen.

—At length the pavements are almost entirely free from ice.

—Company B is making preparations for another grand ball.

—Next Sunday will be missionary day in the Methodist church.

—The ink bottle is one of the most indip-en-dent things known.

—Last week's thunder broke glass in a school house near Lock Haven.

—Bond Valentines' new insurance office in Humes' building is very comfortable and cheerful.

—A man named Isaac Shafer was taken from this place to Danville this morning to be placed in the asylum.

—Rev. D. S. Monroe, D. D., made another couple happy Monday evening. See marriage notice elsewhere.

—The orchestra composed of Messrs. Chas. Nau, Chas. Smith and the Bierleys plays in a very creditable manner.

—The meetings in Valentines Ironworks building continue with success, four persons having been converted.

—The Republican candidate for mayor of Lock Haven is Capt. R. S. Barker; Democratic candidate, Paul S. Merrill.

—Now Philipsburg comes to the front with its home dramatic club. The Havelook St. Clare" is the rather queer name it bears.

—Work is progressing quite rapidly at the plant of the Bellefonte Iron Company. The present weather is favorable for them.

—The ice passed out of the Susquehanna river on Tuesday, causing the water to rise very rapidly. It is subsiding to-day.

—Dr. Peebles, who was in Bellefonte several weeks ago, has begun the publication of a paper at his home in Hammonton, N. J.

—A young man named Martin Flynn was suffocated by gas in the Occidental Hotel, Williamsport, on Friday morning He blew it out.

—A "progressive hearts and yellow tea, party," given by Miss Mayer, of Lock Haven, Thursday evening, is said to have been a great success.

—It gives us pleasure to hear that Harry Jenkins, son of Mr. William Jenkins, after quite a protracted illness, is improving quite satisfactorily and rapidly.

—Mr. Phillips, the tailor, expects to go to Los Angeles, Cal., next month. He will locate there permanently and his family will join him as soon as he can make arrangements for their reception.

—Now that the town council has so gratefully thanked Supt. Blair, of the Tyrone division, for his recent courtesy, we presume that gentleman will be more willing than ever before to give our town a new depot.

—New dwelling houses are to be built in Centre Hall. Thomas B. Grove will make himself responsible for several of them, Mr. William Lee, will build two and his brother, Mr. Jacob Lee, of York, will erect one, which he expects to occupy.

—Mr. Stewart Neff, recently an assistant supervisor of the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, whose presence in Bellefonte on Sunday is noted elsewhere, has been appointed superintendent of the Cornwall and Lebanon Railroad, a new road running from Conewago to Lebanon.

—On the 17th of this month, which will be on Thursday evening of next week, there will be a delightful Mothergoose quadrille and tableaux in Humes' Hall It is in course of preparation by young ladies of exceptionally fine taste and will be an elegant entertainment.

—The court appointed Judge Hoy, Judge Orvis and D. S. Keller, Esq., a committee to endeavor to secure Hon. Daniel Dougherty of Philadelphia to lecture in this place for the benefit of the Centre County Bar Association. We trust that the committee may be successful.

—Bellefonte is well provided with able candidates for county superintendent of public instruction. There is Rev. Chas. T. Steck, who, if elected, will not have an equal in ability for such an office in the State. Then there is the present efficient encumbent. All we want now is a first-class female candidate.

—The blacksmith who is located at State College took the shoes off of two mules, sharpened them (the shoes) and put them on again in just 65 minutes. This is better time than the achievement of two Bellefonte blacksmiths noticed recently in this paper. They have plenty of science at the College.

—To absorb the vibrations from the blow of a hammer when the sound from a work bench is felt in every part of the building, set each of the legs of the bench in a box of dry sand and allow the undulations from this disturbing element to churn quartz for awhile, which will not leave vibrating energy enough to pass beyond the floor of the work bench.

COUNCILMEN'S NIGHT.

Every Member of the Borough Council Present.

A LARGE AMOUNT OF IMPORTANT BUSINESS QUICKLY TRANSACTED.

The table in the council chamber was the centre of an animated scene on Monday evening, as every member of that body occupied his place at it. Some people may suppose that if the councilmen sit at a table that they have refreshments. But they dont; it is only for the more speedy transaction of business.

In addition to the councilmen, there was also an unusually large number of citizens—so many, in fact, that there were scarcely enough chairs for them to occupy, and the president of the Logan Fire Company balanced himself on a narrow window sill.

Mr. Armor asked for a boardwalk along the north side of Linn street from J. C. Harper's residence to his property on that thoroughfare; also water to be taken 200 feet further along that street. The first petition was referred to the Street committee and the second to the Water committee, with instructions to act in accordance with standing rule of council.

Several parties present, including Mr. Smith, Samuel Garrett and Abe Jackson, asked for a boardwalk along Ridge street from High. Referred to committee.

J. H. Sands requested that a sewer which passes through his lot be made larger and that it be covered. Council, on motion, agreed to do so.

Mr. Benjamin Bradley asked for walk to his property on the pike. Referred to committee.

A crossing was requested for Curtin street in front of J. L. Kurtz's property. Council agreed to furnish the lumber and Mr. Showers will build the crossing.

A very sharp and pointed letter was received from a lady in regard to the condition of Beaver street, in which she said that the mud was over shoe top and that it was a disgrace to the gentleman whose name it bears

Mr. Hillibish reported that the water works building was damaged by fire to the extend of about $20.

Mr. Harshberger reported that the lot for Undine hose house is paid for and deed secured which was read to council by the clerk.

The following paper, prepared by a committee of insurance experts was read:

BELLEFONTE, February 4, 1887.

To the Honorable, the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte:

WHEREAS, the frequent fires of late in our borough and consequent serious losses to insurance companies, as well as owners of property in said borough, having been brought to the attention of the Underwriters' Association of the Middle Department, a committee was appointed to visit Bellefonte for the purpose of conferring with your honorable body, with a view of suggesting such remedies as might be easily and readily applied, to prevent such serious losses.

In pursuance of such appointment, this committee have visited your town and have made a careful examination of its water supply and fire department.

Of the former, we can only speak in terms of the highest praise and we can suggest nothing which could increase its efficiency. Its quantity and distribution seem perfect. Regarding the latter, we beg to offer the following suggestions:

FIRST—PREVENTION OF FIRES.

We recommend the appointment of a Fire Marshall, whose duty it should be to inspect any or all buildings in the borough at stated times (say twice during the year,) and at other times as the occasion may require, as to condition of stove pipes, heaters, flues, ash receptacles, rubbish in cellars and attics, or other unsafe features; who shall also have authority to require the correction or removal of any such unsafe features, found in any building, within say 48 hours from the date of such inspection, under a penalty to the owner or occupant.

Also the enactment of an ordinance to prevent the construction of any wooden cornice on any brick building within the fire limits; and so far as possible, to require the construction of fire walls between adjoining brick buildings (occupied for business purposes) which shall rise at least 12 inches above the roof.

SECOND—SERVICE OF FIRE DEPARTMENT.

For the more prompt and efficient service of the department we would recommend the following additions to its present equipment:

1. The erection of a hose tower, 50 feet in height, upon the house of the Logan Hose Company, and the purchase of 300 feet additional rubber hose for the use of the company.

2. The speedy erection of the contemplated new building for the Undine Hose Company, with a 50 foot tower.

3. The reorganization of this latter company, and the purchase of 600 feet rubber hose for its use.

4. The organization of a hook and ladder company whose equipment shall consist of a truck with at least 3 ladders (one of which shall be at least 50 feet in length) with hooks, axes and fire buckets.

The entire department to be under the control of a chief, who may also act as Fire Marshall, at a proper compensation per annum.

Deeming the foregoing suggestions to be such as may be easily and speedily carried into effect, and fully warranted by the existing condition of affairs, we hope they may be accepted in the spirit in which they are offered,

We have the honor to remain,
Yours very respectfully,
J. H. MITCHELL,
C. E. BEERS,
Committee.

Mr. Beers was present and enforced the points of the report with appropriate remarks, answering several questions put to him. The discussion of the report resulted in the appointment of a committee to report a practical scheme to the next meeting of council. The committee consists of Ed. Brown, Jr., William Hillibish, H. H. Harshberger and R. Hepburn.

Mr. Harshberger read the following resolutions, which were adopted:

WHEREAS, On Sunday, January 9th, 1887, Bellefonte was threatened with a destructive fire which it was feared would become uncontrollable, and on account of which the Chief Burgess considered it advisable to call to the aid of our home companies the Neptune Fire Company of Tyrone Pa.; therefore, be it—

Resolved, That the thanks of the Borough Council of Bellefonte are due to the Neptune Fire Company, of Tyrone, a delegation of forty men of which company so promptly and generously came to the aid of our citizens when an important part of the town was threatened with destruction by fire. In consideration of this kind action the firemen and other citizens of Tyrone will always be remembered gratefully by our citizens, and we express the hope that Tyrone may never be visited by a similar calamity.

Resolved, That to S. S. Blair, superintendent of the Tyrone Division, through whose instrumentality free transportation was given for the Tyrone firemen and their engine, the thanks of this council are also due. We express the hope that his management of the railroad may continue to be as successful as it always has been in the past.

H. H. HARSHBERGER,
Chairman Fire Committee.

Court Last Week.

The case of Tyrone Mining and Manufacturing Company vs. James S. Cross came up for trial on Tuesday, February 1. A jury was sworn who, after trial gave a verdict for plaintiff for the land described in the writ.

Judgment in the sum of $41 was given to Adam Baum, Jr., in his suit against Moyer Lyon.

A trial was had of the suit of Frederick Bartley and wife against Thomas J. Dunkle, sheriff, in which the plaintiff was awarded a verdict of 301.17

A jury was called and sworn in the case of Martin Flack vs. Henry W. Hoover. Judgment in sum of $102.16 was confessed in favor of the plaintiff.

On Wednesday, the 2d, a verdict was rendered in the case of Jonathan Dressler vs. The Lewistown and Tyrone Railroad Company. The plaintiff was awarded the land described in the writ, which will be released in the payment of $400, with interest, by the railroad company within four months.

Alfred Cromlein vs. Robert Mitchell and a host of other persons was an action of ejectment. The jury gave to Cromlein the land described in the writ.

On Thursday a jury gave Pennock and Sons & Co a verdict of $217.98 in their suit against Howard township.

Philip S Dale vs Peter Breon. Verdict for defendant.

On Friday a jury gave Gephart & Musser a verdict against Samuel Grenninger in the sum of $328.18.

In Judge Hugh H Cummin's court the case of Joseph Beaty vs Wm J Jackson was reached. The plaintiff not appearing to prosecute his suit, a non suit was entered in his case.

A large number of cases were either settled or continued.

Echoes from the State Encampment.

Department Commander Gobin, of the G. A. R., presided over the State encampment at Harrisburg. The report which he read shows that there are now 542 posts in Pennsylvania, an increase of 34 during the fiscal year. There are now 42,000 Grand Army men in Pennsylvania, which is a large number considering that 22 years have elapsed since the war. General Wagner, in his report, referring to the Soldiers' Orphan schools, said: "I can only regret that in the closing years of these schools this scandal should have arisen to darken the bright record which had been made by them and the State in the education and care of our wards."

Captain Thomas F. Molloy, in his report as department inspector, said: "I have often seen the necessity of a simple code of tactics for Grand Army use. Hardee is forgotten. Upton is too complex for the average old soldiers, from whom has departed the spring and elasticity of step requisite for double rank formation. Measures should be taken to complete a code consisting of a few simple single rank formations that would be entirely sufficient for Grand Army purposes."

—Mr. W. W. Moyer ran to his phone in frantic haste on Tuesday morning and requested us to discontinue the advertisement for a driver, for the grocery cart of A. C. Moyer & Brother. The advertisement appeared in only one issue of the DAILY NEWS and the next morning a dozen applicants were after the position.

Philipsburg Paragraphs.

PERSONALS, ACCIDENTS, ATTEMPTED FIRES AND BUSINESS ENTERPRISES.

FRIDAY, Feb. 4.

Philipsburgers were treated to a heavy sleet and rain storm, on the 3d. The storm was accompanied by loud thunder and sharp lightning.

We also had the pleasure of welcoming a host of visitors from the other side of the mountain, among whom were Sheriff Walker and Mr. Bunnell, of the firm of Bunnell & Aikens, Bellefonte. Then there were John Wilson and Samuel Ellenberger, of Half Moon. Mr. Wilson brought a load of porkers with him, one of which tipped the scales to the tune of 515 lbs.

Again an unsuccessful attempt was made last Tuesday night to burn our large school house. If the parties are caught at this nefarious work they will of course get a free pass to Fort Walker, from whence we hope they will be sent a few miles further west, either to start a bone yard or to grow up with the country.

The Beech Creek Railroad company have a lot of men at work extending their road up the Derby branch.

They intend to enlarge their engine house and increase their business more than double what it has been at this end of the road. From present indications, Philipsburg will have a big business boom this year.

Two miners were hurt by a fall of coal at Morrisdale mines Wednesday last.

Jerry Farber had the misfortune to smash one of his fingers by letting a large store box fall on it.

Huckstering must be a good business judging by the long line of wagons that come into town. One would almost think it was a vegetable funeral.

George Rhule is now busy at work on E. Tyson's elegant new residence on Front street.

Howard Mitchell, of the *Journal*, took in the wedding of Andy Allport in the M. E. church on Tuesday night. He has an eye to business, you know.

Dora Adams had the misfortune to smash the forefinger of his left hand.

If it were not for the large audiences the opera companies attract in this place, they certainly would steer clear of the town, on account of the old cold barn of an opera house. On a windy night the wind almost blows the light out when the curtain is raised. CON.

Tribute of No. 263, G. A. R., of Unionville, Pa., to the Memory of Gen. Logan,

MR. EDITOR: A special meeting of Peters Brothers Post was called to take appropriate action on the death of General Logan, and a committee was appointed to prepare a suitable expression of our sorrow at his loss. At the next regular meeting the following testimonial was unanimously adopted, and ordered to be placed on the minutes.

Comrades, draw a little nearer, for we feel more lonely now than ever before.

Logan: Our most dearly beloved, and representative comrade and friend has gone to rest. O! how sad we feel. How keenly we regret his departure.

No more will his presence cheer and his manly words encourage us in Post or encampment. No more with tongue or pen will he contend for the right, or guard with jealous care the Nation for which he fought and bled.

Can it be, that Logan, the soldiers' friend, who instituted the tender and sacred service of Memorial Day, who last 30th of May, stood by the tomb of of Grant at Riverside, and placed above the sleeping dust the floral tribute of a soldier's love. He, whose grand physique and healthful mien, only yesterday, gave promise of many years of life, now rests his body in the silent chamber of earth, were also on his dust, grateful affection soon will strew the bright flowers of spring.

Alas! Alas! We are sad to know that General John A. Logan can never again be numbered with the Grand Army here. He musters now with the Grand Army above.

We will find him, if we "watch and wait," on the Eternal camping ground, whither so many of our comrades are hastening. His memory will be enshrined forever in our hearts.

Even now we can see him from Belmont to Raymond, Champion Hill and Vicksburg, and to the bloodstained fields of Resaca, Kenesaw and Atlanta, as with towering and majestic form on fiery steed he plunges into the very jaws of death, and with hat in hand he dashes hither and thither through the smoke of battle, and waving onward his brave battalions, he hurls them with crushing and irresistable power against the enemy's stubborn lines.

Honest, brave and gallant Logan, we can never forget thee.

The glittering splendor of thy achievements in war, can only be surpassed by the more dazzling grandeur of thy pure and unselfish life and a trancendent genius in the Councils of the Nation. Farewell, Farewell. At the bugle call we will meet thee.

WALDO C. VANVALIN,
A. J. ST. CLAIR,
GEORGE LUCAS,
L. B. BATHURST
Committee.

—The Republican caucus of Spring township will be held in the commissioner's office at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, February 12.

A Business Room.

It is very foolish to permit those valuable buildings, the car works, to remain so long unoccupied by some profitable industry, when there are many manufactures which might be carried on there. Skilled mechanics are waiting for capital to put them to work in a way that will make their knowledge and abilities of benefit to others. A silk mill might be operated there with but comparative small capital. There are silk manufacturers anxious to engage in the business, who are willing to guaranteen 10 per cent. per year on the money. How would a crockery manufactory do? A woolen mill, a paper mill, or a rubber factory are all industries which might be made to pay. Do not wait for neighboring towns to start these industries and thus secure the benefits of them and make it impossible to conduct them here with profit. So far as capital is concerned Bellefonte has the advantage of neighboring towns. Have we not also a fair share of enterprise? Wake up, Board of Trade.

His 61st Birthday Anniversary.

On the 27th of last month Abram Zimmerman's 61st birthday was celebrated. Mr. Zimmerman resides in Patton township. He is a gentleman who has always lived a quiet life without participating to a great extent in the festivities which may have been happening around him. He didn't pay special attention to the arrival of his 61st natal day, and went to work as usual. But about noon nineteen friends assembled at his house and took it by storm. Mr. Zimmerman was summoned and soon joined the group. Gaiety continued uninterruptedly during the rest of the afternoon and evening. Dinner was partaken of, presents given and everybody derived much enjoyment from the event. His friends, ere they departed, wished many more equally happy anniversaries of his birthday.

—The "Arizona," in which big and speedy steamer Rev. John Hewitt returned from England, did not reach New York until last Wednesday, February 3. The vessel left Queenstown on January 23 and when twenty-four hours out encountered a strong westerly gale. The seas became mountainous high and on the morning of the 25th a sea larger than any of the others caught the vessel on the starboard bow. It washed high over the bulwarks. Two of the seamen were dashed against the bulwarks and one instantly killed, the other surviving a few moments. Several of the other seamen were seriously injured.

—The representation of "Our Regiment" by the McDowell Comedy Company on Tuesday evening was one of the most delightful and amusing entertainments ever given in this place. It can truthfully be said that every member of the McDowell company is an actor. Their acting is artistic and natural, their costumes appropriate and beautiful and the plays of their repertoire are the best. They were greeted on Tuesday evening by an audience which, despite the inclement weather, was large and fashionable. Everybody was pleased and the applause was unusually hearty.

—The Sterling Comedy Company which was here last week, disbanded at this place, for excellent reasons, and some of the members of that company are still in town. We are informed that a grand testimonial benefit, under the auspices of the G. A. R., will be tendered them in Humes' Hall, next Saturday night. The entertainment will consist of recitations character impersonations, imitations of celebrated actors, vocal and instrumental music, etc. Eminent local talent will assist to render this one of the most enjoyable affairs of the kind held this season.

A Gallant Steed.

The *Centre Democrat* at Bellefonte keeps a "Rosinante," fully equal to Don Quixote's and in this week's issue says:

The *News* man made some insulting remarks about the blooded horse of the senior editor of the *Democrat* and every time the gallant brute sees Bailey he gets sick.

Who gets sick—Bailey or the horse? That's what we want to know.—*Lock Haven Daily Democrat.*

Neither of them, Joe; the pronoun "he" applies to the "senior editor of the *Democrat*"—don't you see?

—People living south of Tusseyville are expecting an earthquake because they hear a rumbling between two elevations in that section—one elevation called "Thick Head" and the other "Sand Mountain." By "Thick Head" is not meant the local scribe of the Centre county *Times*, who says that "there is sufficient ground to warrant an investigation by experienced geologists." Oh, yes; if *ground* is all you want you can find it any place in this region.

—Mrs. Jeff Howard is the name of the woman Patsy Goodwin so unmercifully beat, cut, and kicked at Philipsburg last week. Patsy skipped out and has not been seen since.

The above item is from the Curwensville *Review* of Saturday. Harwood, not Howard, is the woman's name. Patsy did not "skip out," but instead he skipped in the Bellefonte jail, just as all such desperadoes do who venture near this town.

—On Tuesday afternoon, a telephone dispatch from Clearfield informed us that there was an 11-ft. flood in the river there and that a young child had been drowned.

Personal Pencilings.

Col. E. J. Pruner departed for his home in Tyrone Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Neff, former residents of this place, visited in Bellefonte during Sunday.

Mrs. Woodcock, wife of Rev. J. A. Woodcock, is in Williamsport, visiting friends.

Harry Schroyer returned from Philadelphia Monday evening, after a week's absence.

Mrs. E. R. Chambers and child have gone to Kennett Square, Pa., to visit relatives.

Isaac Haupt departed on the 5 o'clock p. m. train Thursday for a week's business trip.

Mr. Christian Buck, of Unionville, was a welcome visitor to Bellefonte this morning.

Mrs. John H. Orvis went to Jenkintown Saturday to see her daughter, Mrs. Canfield.

Miss Snodgrass, of Mifflintown, is a guest of the Misses Green, daughters of F. Potts Green.

Mr. G. W. Rumberger, commissioners clerk, it is said, will be a candidate for register next fall.

Mr. Shuey, of Three Runs, Clearfield Co., while in Bellefonte on Monday, favored us with a call.

Mr. Cyrus Hunter, of Stormstown, was traveling around over Bellefonte's slippery pavements Thursday.

Adjutant General Hastings and his accomplished wife have gone to Harrisburg to remain about two weeks.

H. D. Lee, of Fillmore, accompanied by a friend, were callers at the REPUBLICAN office at noon on Saturday.

Miss Libbie Moore, of Milton, is a guest at the home of Mr. Swavely, associate editor of the *Centre Democrat*.

Mr. Harry Keller, who is now clerking in the Adjutant General's office at Harrisburg, spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

Mrs. Fisk, mother of Mrs. Love, and Miss Lydia Love, sister of J. G. Love, Esq., are visiting at Mr. Love's home on Linn street.

Mr. John Rankin, son of James Alexander Rankin, departed Monday for California, to locate permanently in the Golden State.

Prof. James Y. McKee, of State College, went to Pittsburg Monday to attend the funeral of a deceased relative. He will be gone until Friday.

Mr. W. H. H. Nevling, until recently chief bookkeeper for the Bellefonte Iron Company, has severed his connection with that institution.

Among the arrivals on the Buffalo Run train on Saturday were Guyer Mattern, Esq., Hon. Benjamin Hunter, and Mr. Dempster Meek.

Prof Henry Meyer, of Rebersburg, a former representative in the State legislature from this county, was attending court last week.

Prof. D. M. Wolfe, who is a prominent candidate for county superintendent of public instruction, was in Bellefonte Monday, visiting the schools.

Joseph Eves, of Stormstown, accompanied by two jolly gentlemen, paid his respects to the DAILY NEWS and REPUBLICAN office this morning.

Miss Anna J. McCracken, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. McCracken, of Rock Spring, was married Thursday eve at 6 o'clock to Mr. John I. Campbell.

Miss Ellie Green, the very brilliant daughter of Mr. Dorsey Green, of Brierley, this county, delighted her Bellefonte friends by her presence among them Saturday morning.

Mr. La Font, a skilled scene painter, has been doing some artistic work for J. A. Finkbinder. As a result of his work, Mr. Finkbinder has four new scenes which are very pretty.

Mr. Frank Yealy, who was a clerk in Harris' dury store several years ago and from here went to Philadelphia, is at present visiting in Bellefonte. He is now permanently located in Lock Haven.

Comrades John Noll, S. H. Williams and Samuel Gault are representing Gregg Post, G. A. R., in the State Encampment which assembled in Harrisburg on Tuesday. They will represent the Bellefonte Post with distinguished ability.

Mr. Thos. Hill, of Philadelphia, who has been on a business trip to the West, arrived in town on Saturday to join his wife, who has been visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Richards. They departed on Monday for their home in Philadelphia.

Miss Bessie Wasson, of Lemont, and her cousin, Miss Sadie Wasson, of Reedsville, Pa., arrived in Bellefonte Wednesday a. m. to visit friends. They are both charming young ladies. This is the first visit of Miss Sadie to Bellefonte and she is thus far very favorably impressed with the town.

—Al. Dale, Esq., is the possessor of a violin upon which he plays skillfully. It is a delightful companion with which to while away the time between fees.

MARRIED.

MEEHAN—SHEDDY.—At the Methodist Episcopal parsonage, on Monday evening, February 7, 1887, by Rev. D. S. Monroe, D. D., William Meehan and Alice Sheddy, both of Bellefonte.

WARING—GRAY.—In Clearfield, Pa., on Tuesday, January 18, by Rev. R. A. McKinley, Mr. Geo. Waring and Miss Alice Gray, both of Morrisdale Mines.